

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.  
A. H. SANBORN,  
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was founded in 1830, and is now in its 85th year. It is the oldest newspaper in the State, and with few exceptions in the Southern States, it is the oldest in the United States. It has been published weekly for 85 years, and has a circulation of 10,000 copies. It is published every day except on Sundays and holidays. It is published at 102 Thames Street, Newport, R. I.

## Local Matters.

### Wedding Bells.

#### Burnham-King.

Miss Irene King, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James O. King, and Mr. Gilbert H. Burnham, Jr., were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents on Broadway on Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed by Rev. George Vernon Dickey. The bride looked charming in a travelling suit trimmed with fur and a black plume hat trimmed with ostrich plumes. She carried a show bouquet of bride roses. Miss Irene Allen of New York was the bridesmaid, and Mr. Harriett Burnham, brother of the groom, was best man. After the ceremony a wedding supper was served, and later Mr. and Mrs. Burnham left on the New York boat on their wedding trip.

At the meeting of the park commission on Tuesday steps were taken to start a small city nursery from whence trees may be supplied to the various parks. Mr. Gardner was authorized to plant 50 or 100 young trees in Morion park, maples and lindens, for this purpose. The Bay State Street Railway Company was notified that they must remove the guy wires wrapped around boxes in the parks but that bolts may be used as fastenings for these wires. Considerable other business was transacted.

The annual meeting of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, O. E. S. will take place on Tuesday evening. Mrs. Lillie H. Durfee, the Grand Matron of the state and a member of Aquidneck Chapter will preside. She will be assisted by Mrs. Sarah A. King, also a member of Aquidneck Chapter, as grand marshal. Serious to the meeting a banquet will be served at Aquidneck Hotel, at 6.30 p. m.

The regular meeting of the board of common on Thursday evening was largely devoted to highway business. Street Commissioner Hamilton had several communications before the board, and he also appeared in person to talk about highway matters. Routine business was transacted.

Elections point to a very large vote for Newport next Tuesday, and Mr. Beckman will have a large majority. Local pride should do considerable to swell his majority, and his popularity with the people of all classes should do more.

A New York concern has representatives in Newport looking at prospective sites for a new picture and vaudeville theatre. It is said that they really mean business if they can find a good site at a reasonable price.

Philip Eastman Brooks of this city and Miss Mollie Elizabeth Brown of Manchester were married in Boston on Tuesday evening, the ceremony being performed by the father of the bride, Rev. G. Wolcott Brooks.

The committee on fire protection of the Board of Trade has been appointed. President Harry A. Titus, as follows: I. T. Pitman, Warren T. Berry, E. J. Barrett, Joseph W. Blaine, James Parker.

James Anthony was operated on this week at the Newport Hospital for a trouble of long standing. The operation was successful, and Mr. Anthony is now on the road to recovery.

The temperature went down to 31 degrees last night, but generally only tender plants were injured. Many other fall plants are still in bloom.

George Peckham returned to his home from a severe attack of rheumatism.

### Election Next Week.

Next Tuesday will be election day, and the indications now are that the total vote throughout the State will be about the largest ever cast. There are more names on the voting lists than ever before, and inasmuch as there seems to be a general interest shown in the campaign it is probable that the percentage of votes cast will be large. If the weather is favorable there will certainly be a large vote in Newport as well as elsewhere. Both sides in fact three sides—for the Progressives refuse to admit that they are yet entirely dead, have been making strenuous efforts to arouse the voters during the past two weeks, and the outcome of their labors can be seen next Tuesday night. The predictions all through the State are that Senator Beckman will have a substantial majority for Governor, and he is expected to roll up a handsome vote in his home city. He has been actively campaigning ever since his nomination and has made a splendid impression wherever he has been heard. His record in the General Assembly has made a strong appeal to the labor vote and a number of the labor organizations have endorsed him unqualifiedly. To the party leaders it seems a foregone conclusion that he will sweep the State.

This has been a campaign of literature, to a considerable extent. In addition to the rallies held by all parties, many of the candidates have had their pictures distributed broadcast. Mr. Beckman's picture has been seen in every nook and corner of the State, and Newport is particularly well covered. Many circulars and other means of advertising have been sent out to the voters and every effort has been made to have them thoroughly educated as to the main issues of the campaign.

There has been some active campaigning in the past week. The rally at Reedy Hall on Monday evening by the Republicans was considered one of the most successful ever held in Newport, many people being present, and the speakers being warmly applauded at every point. The annual dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club on Thursday evening was also a complete success, as it generally is, the hall being crowded to its full capacity. The speaking was excellent, and the music took hold with a will. Altogether it was one of the most enthusiastic gatherings ever seen in Newport. In addition to these general rallies, there have also been smaller ones. Mr. Burchard addressed a gathering on Ferry wharf on Monday afternoon, speaking especially to the employees of the Torpedo Station to show the fallacy of the claims of Mr. O'Shaunnessy in having done everything for Newport. There have also been whirlwind rallies in the country towns by both the Republicans and Democrats. Take it altogether it has been as lively a campaign as we often see, although the old-fashioned torchlight parade, which formerly added a picturesque feature to the campaigns, has been lacking.

The machinery for the election is now all in order. Tuesday was the last night for paying personal property taxes in order to be qualified to vote, and that night Mr. Higbee was kept in his office until 1.00 o'clock Wednesday morning, in order to have his report ready for the board of assessors. The board met at 10.00 o'clock Wednesday and made the final canvass of the voting lists. There were a great many changes, names being stricken from the personal property and the registry lists, and there being many changes of address. The lists are now being printed for the election.

This year there are many men and propositions for the people to ballot on. The State ballots include the nominees for Congressman, Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, General Treasurer, Attorney General, Senator and Representative. In addition there are two city ballots, one being the usual ballot on the liquor question, and the other the proposition to allow the regular firemen one day off in every five. This last question is submitted by order of the General Assembly, but it is purely a local question, affecting Newport. In addition there is a proposed amendment to the Constitution to be read at the polls but not to be voted upon this year. This is a minor amendment allowing cities to condemn land for certain purposes.

The small voting booths are all set up, and will have to remain in place until after the city election in December. The election officers have qualified, and all is in readiness for the delivery of the election supplies to the various voting places at an early hour Tuesday morning. This will be no small job, for each voting place must have the sealed packages of State ballots, the two sealed packages of city ballots, and instruction sheets, penalty sheets, voting lists, ballot boxes, labels, and much other paraphernalia for the carrying out of the details of the law regarding elections. Much interest will probably be felt in the returns during the evening, and unless the election is very close the result in the State should be known at a comparatively early hour. In the city the returns should begin to come in soon after the polls close. In one voting district there are but sixty names on the list and this should report early, but in the second district, with nearly 1000 names the work of counting the votes will take longer.

### Republican Club Dinner.

One of the finest political meetings ever held in Newport was the dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club on Thursday evening. The hall was filled to its full capacity, every seat being occupied, and enthusiasm ran rampant throughout the evening. An excellent dinner was served, good music kept the diners happy, and the speaking was about the best ever heard here. The Club has generally been fortunate in securing orators of more than ordinary ability, and the dinner this year was no exception to the rule.

The dinner began to gather at Reedy Hall by 7.00 o'clock and a half-hour later there was an immense crowd packed into the hall and all found seats. Six tables extended the length of the hall, with one table running across the head for special guests, and on the platform above was the table for the speakers. The walls were draped with the national colors, and hung with portraits of Senator Beckman; the whole effect being very striking. On the tables were handsome floral pieces set in yellow gold pumpkins, prepared for the occasion.

At the speakers table were seated President William MacLeod, who acted as toastmaster; Hon. LeBaron B. Colt, United States Senator; Senator R. Livingston Beckman, nominee for Governor; Hon. Scober Edwards, of Providence; A. A. Capotosto, Assistant Attorney General of Rhode Island; Hon. Clark Burdick, nominee for Senator; Fletcher W. Lawton, Frederick B. Coggeshall, Max Levy, and Karl Bostel, nominees for Representatives; Rev. C. E. Sileo, Judge Hugh B. Baker, John Mahan, Alvah H. Sanborn, Col. Edward A. Sherman, William R. Harvey, George B. Austin, Abner L. Slocum, and Willard L. Pike.

After the divine blessing had been invoked by Rev. Mr. Sileo, the dinner was served by caterer Samuel C. Burns. There was plenty to eat, and it was splendidly cooked, but as usual the service was poor. This is a fault, that no caterer has yet been able to overcome because of the serious handicaps of the serving room. Plenty of waiters could not overcome the fact that a dozen men cannot be in the same spot at the same time. However all were served and all had everything they wished, and it was only a little after nine o'clock when coffee was served. Considering the fact that 400 men sat at the tables this was doing very well. During the dinner, the Newport Mandolin orchestra played popular airs with a snap that brought forth repeated applause.

President MacLeod called the gathering to order, and offered a few words of welcome. He read a letter from Governor Pothier regretting his inability to be present and speaking for the election of the Republican nominees. Mr. MacLeod introduced as the first speaker, Mr. A. A. Capotosto, who delivered a brilliant address, which stirred the enthusiasm of his audience. He is an eloquent speaker, a man of Italian parentage, but with a perfect command of the English language.

The second speaker was Senator Beckman, the nominee for Governor. When he arose to speak he was greeted with tremendous applause, and it was some time before he was able to make himself heard. He delivered a straight forward talk that was frequently interrupted by applause. He spoke of three things for which he should work if elected Governor: good roads, a juvenile court bill, and amendments to the employers liability bill. He proclaimed himself a plain business man, who would acknowledge no boss, and promised a businesslike administration for the state. At the conclusion of his speech, he was again warmly applauded. The audience then sang a song written for the occasion, entitled "R. I. R." to the air of Marching through Georgia. The singing was led by Mr. Fred P. Lee, and the volume of sound was something enormous.

Mr. Scober Edwards of Providence was the next speaker, and he paid a high tribute to the ability of Mr. Beckman, urging a tremendous majority for him in Newport County. He was followed by United States Senator LeBaron B. Colt, who delivered an eloquent and scholarly address. He dwelt principally upon the national affairs, condemning in unmeasured terms the Democratic policy which has worked serious injury to the country. His address was followed with the closest attention, and was warmly applauded at its conclusion.

The last speaker of the evening was Clark Burdick, Esq., the nominee for Senator. He spoke briefly, urging the voters to do their full duty on November 3rd, and make a cross under the eagle for a straight Republican ticket.

A ten per cent. dividend has been declared on the estate of Josephine F. Bruguiere by Nathan W. Littlefield, referee in bankruptcy.

Charles Voigt has received his commission as ensign in the Newport Naval Reserves, and has been sworn in.

### Republican Rally.

The first big Republican rally of the campaign was held at Reedy Hall on Monday evening and was one of the most successful ever held in this city. The hall was completely filled by an enthusiastic audience, and the speakers were applauded to the echo. There was some excellent oratory and some good plain everyday explanations of the matters that are of interest to the voters. In the audience were a few leading Democrats of the city, to see what the other side had to say about matters of interest to them.

President William R. Harvey of the representative council acted as chairman of the meeting, and introduced the speakers. There were many of the leading citizens of Newport in the audience, and some of the best speakers in the State were on the platform. Besides Chairman Harvey those on the platform included United States Senator Roswell B. Burdick, Representative David J. White, of East Greenwich; Richard W. Jennings of Cranston; Clark Burdick, the nominee for Senator; F. W. Lawton, F. B. Coggeshall, Max Levy, and Karl Bostell, nominees for the House of Representatives.

Mr. White was the first speaker and opened with a discussion of the national administration at Washington, later paying a high tribute to the ability of Senator Beckman, the nominee for Governor, and Mr. Burdick, the nominee for Congress. He was followed by Senator Lippitt, who delivered a very impressive address, citing facts and figures to show the condition of the country under a Democratic administration. Senator Lippitt is a forceful and convincing speaker and as he is thoroughly familiar with his subject his remarks always carry weight. He took exception to the statements of Secretary Redfield regarding business conditions in Rhode Island and elsewhere, and showed up the reckless extravagance of the national administration which had been elected on a platform of economy.

Mr. Clark Burdick was the next speaker, dwelling particularly upon the candidacy of Senator Beckman and the local ticket for the Legislature. His remarks were well received, and he was heartily applauded. Richard W. Jennings of Cranston was next introduced and spoke briefly, dwelling on the necessity for sending a Republican to Congress to represent the people of the first district.

Lieutenant Governor Burdick, who had spoken at a rally in Jamestown earlier in the evening, was the next speaker, and although he was very hoarse on account of continued speaking during the campaign, he made a splendid impression as always. He spoke of the necessity of electing Mr. Beckman and the whole State ticket, and then went into a discussion of national issues. He took up the record of Mr. O'Shaunnessy, his opponent for Congress, and showed how little he had really accomplished for the benefit of anybody. Mr. Burdick was the last speaker of the evening, and his address left the hearers in an excellent state of mind.

The Newport Artillery went to Bristol last Saturday to participate in the exercises in connection with the dedication of the Soldiers & Sailors monument in that town. They made a splendid showing in their handsome colonial uniforms and were easily the favorites along the line of march. The members of Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., also took part in the parade and were greeted with hearty applause. The trip was made in special cars over the Newport & Providence Railway.

Providence was the objective point for the Newport school teachers Thursday morning, when the opening of the Rhode Island Institute of Instruction was held in that city. Many of the Newport delegation remained in Providence for two nights while others made the trip to and from Newport each day.

Quite a delegation of the members of Malbone Lodge, No. 83, New England Order of Protection, went to Fall River Thursday night to pay a fraternal visit to Priscilla Lodge of that city. They report a most enjoyable time. The Grand Officers of Massachusetts were present.

### MIDDLETOWN.

The upper end of Forest Ave. is being macadamized under overseer Wm. H. Sisson.

The first repair work on the roof of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, since its founding in 1834, is being made this week. When the old shingles are being replaced by slate. This work is made possible by a generous gift from an interested summer resident.

On Friday Nov. 6, the Oliphant Club will entertain Mrs. Wm. M. Congdon, state pres. of the R. I. State Federation of Women's Clubs and chairman of the Travelling Library Dept., and Mrs. Henry I. Cushman, ex-state pres. and present secy. of the General Federation at Holy Cross Guild House at 2.30 o'clock.

### MIDDLETOWN.

Rev. Anson Phelps Stokes of Yale University was the preacher at St. Columba's Chapel, delivering a strong sermon, without notes upon "The Faith of the New Testament." The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Latta Griswold, assisted by Rev. John H. Diman and Rev. Arthur N. Punslee. Rev. Mr. Punslee will deliver, as has been his custom for several years, the sermon on All Saints' Day Sunday next, at the 11 o'clock service, and there will be a celebration of Holy Communion. In the evening, at the Berkeley Parish House at 7.30, the usual stereoptical lecture will be postponed until the following Sunday evening, November 8, as Rev. John H. Diman will give a talk upon "The European War."

At the Sunday School session on Sunday last, at the M. E. Church, it was voted to appropriate \$5.00 towards the purchase of useful gifts, which, with the other contributions from this parish, will be sent to Chicago for "The Christmas Ship" which is planned to sail for Europe for a little Christmas cheer for the children of the nations now engaged in war. While the Sunday School teachers were appointing a committee to receive presents for this purpose, Rev. E. E. Wells, the pastor, was chosen to expend the money appropriated. All gifts are to be received at the church by Sunday next.

The members of the Athletic Association of the M. E. Church held their weekly meeting on Monday evening, playing athletic games in the new carriage house. The lighting facilities have been increased since the last meeting.

The Republicans gave their constituents and families a full evening on Saturday with an excellent and varied program. At 7 o'clock one of Mr. Lewis H. Manchester's fine choruses was served and there was ice cream and cake. The speaking at 8 o'clock was most acceptable, and as some one said "such a gathering could only have been made possible through the influence of the Grange in the Community," which organization was highly commended by one of the speakers from Little Compton, Roswell B. Burdick. Mr. R. Livingston Beckman stated that such a gathering was a surprise to him as many of his addresses had been delivered to a room full of men who smoked and sat with their hats on. The Grange stands for the family life which was typified in this gathering, political as was its object. The impression made by all the speakers, which included Mr. Emory J. San Soucy of Providence, was a most favorable one. The large gathering contrasted sharply with the small Democratic meeting held at this same hall a few days previous, when but a few of the speakers scheduled for 7.30 appeared, and not until after 9 o'clock when many had gone home on the supposition that the meeting had been abandoned.

A most successful "Thank Offering Service" was held at the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society. An excellent program was presented by the children and young people under the direction of Mrs. E. E. Wells, which included a number of new and novel exercises. Especially commendable were the efforts of Ellice Wells, Carolyn Webber, Natalie McKerson, and Margaret Smith, the first three of whom were but 4 years old. A silver offering was received by young girls named in white. "A Hallow 'En Ten" was served at the close of the program, in the dining room which had been decorated, in honor of the season, by Miss Harriet Barker. As a result of the entertainment over \$20.00 will be sent to the girls' school at Mendon.

At the last meeting of the Oliphant Club held with Mrs. Philip Wilbur, Chasoville, the following delegates were appointed to attend the Autumn meeting of the R. I. State Federation at Church Hill House, Providence; the president, Mrs. Kate Bailey, by virtue of her office, Mrs. John H. Coggeshall, (the secretary), and Mrs. Elbert A. Sisson, Alternates, Mrs. Sarah B. White, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, and Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet. Mrs. Wilbur, as hostess, presented two excellent papers, "Early Shanty Music" and "Old-time Songs and Melodies." The latter was followed by the singing of "America" and by Scotch, Irish, English and American airs. Mrs. Wilbur at the piano. This week's meeting will be devoted to "A Hallow 'En Social" in charge of Mrs. Martha Bliss, Gypsyson road.

The schools have been closed on Thursday and Friday of this week on account of Teachers' Institute. Upon their reopening, on Monday, the winter time of closing, 3.30, will be adopted.

The annual two day's Christmas sales and suppers at Holy Cross Guild House will be held by the members of the Guild on Wednesday and Thursday December 24 and 25.

The members of the choir Guild of St. Mary's Church will give their annual turkey supper at Fair Hall on Wednesday evening next. It was a year ago at this date that Middletown and Newport experienced its earthquake which however was but of a few moments duration.

Mrs. Joel Peckham's night blooming cereus put forth a fifth blossom on Sunday last, the fourth former buds having opened in August. This is the first known event of this kind so late in the season. Mrs. Peckham also reported her Dorothy Perkins rose in bloom up to this week. Tuesday night ended outdoor blooming and also further growth of the more tender of the garden produce for the ground froze soon after dark and quite a thickness of ice formed, where there was water.

Messrs. James Ritchie of Middletown, and Clinton G. Smith of Green End Ave. are excavating for cellars and are soon to erect bungalows.

# THE LAST SHOT

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by FREDERICK PALMER

## CHAPTER X.

## Marta's First Glimpse of War.

As Marta and the children came to the door of the chapel after the recitation of the oath, she saw the civil population moving along the street in the direction of the range. There was nothing for Marta to do but start homeward. She thought that her mother was alone made her hasten at a pace much more rapid than the procession of people, whose talk and exclamations formed a monotone audible in its nearness, despite the continuous rifle-fire, now broken by the pounding of the guns.

"It's all done to beat the Grays, isn't it, Miss Galland? They are trying to take our land," said Jacky Werther as Marta parted from him.

"Yes, it is done to beat the Grays," she answered. "Good luck, Jacky!"

"Yes, yes, to beat the Grays! The same idea—the fighting nature, the brute nature of man—animated both sides. Had the Browns really tried for peace? Had they, in the spirit of her oath, appealed to justice and reason? Why hadn't their premier before all the world said to the premier of the Grays, as one honest, friendly neighbor to another over a matter of dispute:

"We do not want war. We know you outnumber us, but we know you would not take advantage of that. If we are wrong we will make amends; if you are wrong we know that you will. Let us not play tricks in secret to gain points, we civilized nations, but be frank with each other. Let us not try to irritate each other or to influence our people, but to realize how much we have in common and that our only purpose is common progress and happiness."

At the turn of the road in front of the castle she saw the gunners of the batteries making an emplacement for their guns in a field of carrots that had not yet been harvested. The roots of golden yellow were mixed with the turning spadefuls of earth.

A shadow like a great cloud in mid night shot over the earth, and with the gunners she looked up to see a Gray dirigible. Already it was turning homeward, already it had gained its object as a scout. On the fragile platform of the gondola was a man, seemingly a human mite aiming a tiny toy gun. His target was one of the Brown aeroplanes.

"They're in danger of cutting their own envelope! They can't get the angle! The plane is too high!" exclaimed the artillery commander. Both he and his men forgot their work in watching the spectacle of aerial David against aerial Goliath. "If our men lands with his little bomb, oh, my!" he cried. "That's why he is so high. He's been waiting up there."

"Pray God he will!" exclaimed one of the gunners.

"Look at him volplane—motor at full speed, too!"

"Into it! Making sure! Oh, splendid!" cried the artillery commander. A ball of lightning shot forth sheets of flame. Dirigible and plane were hidden in an ugly swirl of yellowish smoke, rolling out into a purple cloud that spread into prismatic mist over the descent of cowering human bodies and broken machinery and twisted braces, flying pieces of tattered or burning cloth. David has taken Goliath down with him in a death grip.

An aeroplane following the dirigible as a screen, hoping to get home with information if the dirigible were lost, had escaped the sharpshooters in the church tower by flying around the town. However, it ran within range of the automatic and the sharpshooters on top of the castle tower. They fell of the bull's-eye, but their bullets, rimming the target, crippling the motor, and cutting braces, brought the crumpling wings about the helpless pilot. The watching gunners uttered "Aha!" of horror and triumph as they saw him fall, gliding this way and that, in the agony of slow descent.

"Come, now!" called the artillery commander. "We are wasting precious time."

Entering the grounds of the Galland house, Marta had to pass to one side of the path, now blocked by army wagons and engineers' materials and tools. Soldiers carrying sand-bags were taking the shortest cut, trampling the flowers on their way.

"Do you know whose property this is?" she demanded in a burst of anger.

"Ours—the nation's!" answered one, perching freely at his work. "Sorry!" he added on second thought.

Already parts of the first terrace were shoulder-high with sand-bags and one automatic had been set in place. Marta observed as she turned to the veranda. There her mother sat in her favorite chair, hands relaxed as they rested on its arms, while she looked out over the valley in the supertranquility that comes to some women under a strain—as soldiers who have been on sieges can tell you—that some psychologists interpret one way and some another, none knowing even their own wives.

"Marta, did any of the children come?" Mrs. Galland asked in her usual pleasant tone. So far as she was concerned, the activity on the terrace did not exist. She seemed oblivious of the fact of war.

Marta's monosyllabic assent answering the question was expressive of her wonder at her mother. Most girls do not know their mothers much

better than psychologists know their wives.

"Marta, whatever happens one should go regularly about what he considers his duty," said Mrs. Galland. "They have been as considerate as they could, evidently by Colonel Lanstron's orders," she proceeded, nodding toward the industrious engineers. "And they've packed all the paintings

cowardly?—to see one Brown dirigible and two Brown aeroplanes ascending at a sharp angle above a cloud of smoke to escape the high-angle guns of the Grays.

"We've got them all! No lips survive to tell what the eye saw!" exclaimed the engineer captain, his words bubbling with the joy of water in the sunlight. "As I thought," he continued in professional enthusiasm and discrimination.

With high-power binoculars glued to his eyes, he then turned to see if the faint, brown line of Dellarme's men were going to hold or break. If it held, he might have hours in which to complete his task; if it broke, he had only minutes.

Marta came up the terrace path from the chrysanthemum bed in time to watch the shroud of shrapnel smoke billowing over the knoll, to visualize another scene in place of the collision of the squadrons, and to note the captain's exultation over Fracasso's repulse.

"How we must have punished them!" he exclaimed to his lieutenant. "How we must have mowed them down! Lanstron certainly knew what he was doing."

"You mean that he knew how we should mow them down?" asked Marta.

Not until she spoke did he realize that she was standing near him.

"Why, naturally! If we hadn't mowed them down his plan would have failed. Mowing them down was the only way to hold them back," he said; and seeing her horror made haste to add: "Miss Galland, now you know what a ghastly business war is. It will be worse here than there."

"Yes," she said blankly. Her colorless cheeks, her drooping underlip convinced him that now, with a little show of masculine authority, he would gain his point.

"You and your mother must go!" he said firmly.

This was the very thing to whip her thoughts back from the knoll. He was thunderstruck at the transformation: hot color in her cheeks, eyes aflame, lips curving around a whirlwind of words.

"You name the very reason why I wish to stay. Why do you want to save the women? Why shouldn't they bear their share? Why don't you want them to see men mowed down? Is it because you are ashamed of your profession? Why, I ask?"

The problem of dealing with an angry woman breaking a shell fire of questions over his head had not been ready solved in the captain's curriculum like other professional problems, nor was it mentioned in the official instructions about the defenses of the Galland house. He aimed to smile soothingly in the helplessness of man in presence of feminine fury.

"It is an old custom," he was saying, but she had turned away.

"Lanny's plan—mow them down! mow them down! mow them down!" she went on, more to herself than to him.

Was there nothing for her to do? Could she only look on in a fever of restlessness while action roared around her? The sight of several automobile ambulances in the road at the foot of the garden stilled the throbs of distraction in her temples.

With an answer, she wound! They were already coming in from the field. She hurried down the terrace steps. The major surgeon in charge, surprised to find any woman in the vicinity, was about to tell her so automatically; then, in view of her intensity, he waited for her to speak.

"You will let us do something for them!" Marta asked. "We will make them some hot soup."

He was immediately businesslike. No less than Dellarme or Fracasso or Lanstron or Westerling, he had been preparing throughout his professional career for this hour. The detail of caring for the men who were down

had been worked out no less systematically than that of wounding them.

"Thank you, no! We don't want to waste time," he replied. "We must

get them away with all speed so that the ambulances may return promptly. It's only a fifteen-minute run to the hospital, where every comfort and appliance are ready and where they will be given the right things to eat."

"Then we will give them some wine!" Marta persisted.

"Not if we can prevent it! Not to start hemorrhages! The field doctors have brandy for use when advisable, and there is brandy in all the ambulances."

Clearly, volunteer service was not wanted. There was no room at the immediate front for Florence Nightingales in the modern machine of war.

"Then water?"

The major surgeon aimed to be patient to an earnest, attractive young woman.

"We have sterilized water—we have everything," he explained. "If we hadn't at this early stage I ought to be serving an apprenticeship in a village apothecary shop. Anything that means confusion, delay, unnecessary excitement is bad and unmerciful."

Marta was not yet at the end of her resources. The recollection of the dying private who had asked her mother for a rose in the last war flashed into mind.

"You haven't any flowers? They won't do any harm, even if they aren't sterilized. The wounded like flowers, don't they? Don't you like flowers? Look! We've millions!"

"Yes, I do. They do. A good idea. Bring all the flowers you want to."

The major surgeon's smile to Marta was not altogether on account of her suggestion. "It ought to help anybody who was ever wounded anywhere in the world to have you give him a flower!" he was thinking.

She ran for an armful of blossoms and was back before the arrival of the first wounded man who preceded the stretchers on foot. He was holding up a hand bound in a white first-aid bandage which had a red spot in the center. Those hit in hand or arm, if the surgeon's glance justified it, were sent on up the road to a point a mile distant, where transportation in requisitioned vehicles was provided. Those men were triumphant in their cheerfulness. They were alive; they had done their duty, and they had the proof of it in the coming souvenirs of scars.

Some of the forms on stretchers had, peaceful faces in unconsciousness of their condition. Others had a look of wonder, of pain, of apprehension in their consciousness that death might be near. The single word "Shrapnel!" by a hospital-corps corporal told the story of crushed or lacerated features, in explanation of a white cloth covering a head with body uninjured.

Many of the wounded looked at Marta even more than at the flowers.

It was good to see the face of a woman, her eyes limpid with sympathy, and it was not what she said but the way she spoke that brought smiles in response to hers. For she was no solemn ministering angel, but high-spirited, cheery, of the sort that the major surgeon would have chosen to distribute flowers to the men. Every remark of the victims of war made its distinct and indelible impression on the gale of his mind.

"I like my blue aster better than that yellow weed of yours, Tom!"

"You didn't know Ed Schmidt got it? Yes, he was right next to me in the line."

"Say, did you notice Dellarme's smile? It was wonderful."

"And old Bert Stransky! I heard him whistling the wedding march as he fired."

"Miss, I'll keep this flower forever!"

"They say Billy Lister will live—his cheek was shot away!"

"Once we got going I didn't mind. It seemed like as if I'd been fighting for years!"

"Hole no bigger than a lead-pencil. I'll be back in a week!"

"Yes; don't these little bullets make neat little holes?"

"We certainly gave them a surprise when they came up the hill! I wonder if we missed the fellow that jumped into the shell crater!"

"Our company got it worst!"

"Not any worse than ours, I'll wager!"

"Oh—oh—can't you go easier! Oh—oh—the groan ending in a clenching of the teeth."

"Hello, Jake! You here, too, and going in my automobile! And we've both got lower berths!"

"Sh—! That poor chap's dying!"

Worst of all to Marta was the case of a shrapnel fracture of the cranium, with the resulting delirium, in which the sufferer's incoherence, included memories of childhood scenes, moments on the firing-line, calls for his mother, and prayers to be put out of misery. A prod of the hypodermic from the major surgeon, and "On the operating table in fifteen minutes" was the answer to Marta's question if the poor fellow would live.

Until dark, in groups, at intervals, and again singly, the wounded were coming in from a brigade front in the region where the rifles were crackling and the shrapnel clouds were hanging prettily over the hills; and stretchers were being slipped into place in the ambulances, while Marta kept at her post.

"We shan't have much more to do at this station," said the major surgeon when a plodding section of infantry in retreat arrived.

## CHAPTER XI.

## At the Galland House.

Every unit engrossed in his own work! Every man taught how a weak link may break a chain and realizing himself as a link and only a link! The captain of engineers forgot Marta's existence as an error of his subordinates caught his eye, and he went to caution the axmen to cut closer to the ground, as stumps gave cover for riflemen. For the time being he had no more interest in the knoll than in the wreckage of the dirigibles which were down and out of the fight.

After all, the knoll was only a single point on the vast staff map—only one of many points of a struggle whose

progress was bulletined through the sifflings of regimental, brigade, division and corps headquarters in net results to the staff. Partow and Lanstron overlooked all. Their knowledge made the vast map live under their eyes. But our concern is with the story of two regiments, and particularly of two companies, and that is story enough. If you would grasp the whole, multiply the conflict on the knoll by ten thousand.

There had been the engrossment of transcendent emotion in repelling the charge. What followed was like some grim and passionless trance with triggers ticking off the slow-passing minutes. Dellarme aimed to keep down the fusillade from Fracasso's trench and yet not to neglect the fair targets of the reserves advancing by rushes to the support of the 128th. Reinforced, the gray streak at the bottom of the slope poured in a heavier fire. Above the steady crackle of bullets sent and the whistles of bullets received rose the cry of "Doctor! Doctor!" which meant each time that another Brown rifle had been silenced.

The litter bearers, hard pressed to remove the wounded, left the dead. Already death was a familiar sight—an article of exchange in which Dellarme's men dealt freely. The man at Stransky's side had been killed outright. He lay face down on his rifle stock. His cap had fallen off. Stransky put it back on the man's head, and the example was followed in other cases. It was a good idea to keep up a show of a full line of caps to the enemy.

Suddenly, as by command, the fire from the base of the knoll ceased altogether. Dellarme understood at once what this meant—the next step in the course of a systematic, irresistible approach by superior numbers. It was to allow the ground scouts to advance; individual gray spots detaching themselves from the gray streak began to crawl upward in search of dead spaces, where the contour of the ground would furnish some protection from the blaze of bullets from the crest.

"Over their heads! Don't try to hit them!" Dellarme passed the word.

"That's it! Spare one to get a dozen!" said Stransky, grinning in ready comprehension. He seemed to be grinning every time that Dellarme looked in that direction. He was plainly enjoying himself. His restless nature had found sport to its taste.

The creeping scouts must have signaled back good news, for groups began crawling slowly after them.

"Over their heads! Encourage them!" Dellarme commanded.

After they had advanced two or three hundred yards they stopped, shouldered and hands exposed in silhouette, and began to work feverishly with their spades.

"Oh, beautiful!" cried Stransky. "That baby captain of ours has some brains, after all! We'll get them now and we'll get them when they run!"

But they did not run. Unfalteringly they took their punishment while they turned over the protecting sod in the midst of their own dead and wounded.

In a few minutes they had dropped spades for rifles, and other sections either crawled or ran forward precipitately and fell to the task of joining the isolated beginnings into a single trench.

Again Dellarme looked toward regimental headquarters, his fixed, cheerful smile no wholly masking the appeal in his eyes. The Grays had only two or three hundred yards to go when they should make their next charge in order to reach the crest. But his men had fifteen hundred to go in the valley before they were out of range.

After their brave resistance facing the enemy they would receive a hail of bullets in their backs. This was the time to withdraw if there were to be assurance of a safe retreat. But there was no signal. Until there was, he must remain.

The trench grew; the day wore on; two ridges to one were now playing against his devoted company, which had had neither food nor drink since early morning. As he scanned his thinning line he saw a look of bloodlessness and hopelessness gathering on the set faces of which he had grown so fond during this ordeal. Some of the men were crouching too much for effective aim.

"See that you fire low! Keep your heads up!" he called. "For your homes, your country and your God! Pass the word along!"

Parched throat after parched throat repeated the message hoarsely and leaden shoulders raised a trifle and dust-matted eyelashes narrowed sharply on the sights.

"For the man in us!" growled Stransky. "For the favor of nature at birth that gave us the right to wear trousers instead of skirts! For the joy of hell, give them hell!"

"For our homes! For the man in us!" they repeated, swallowing the words as if they had the taste of a stimulant.

But Dellarme knew that it would not take much to precipitate a break. He himself felt that he had been on that knoll half a lifetime. He looked at his watch and it was five o'clock. For seven hours they had held on. The Grays' trench was complete the breadth of the slope; more reserves were coming up. The brigade commander of the Grays was going to make sure that the next charge succeeded.

At last Dellarme's glance toward regimental headquarters showed the flag that was the signal for withdrawal. Could he accomplish it? The first lieutenant, with a shattered arm, had gone on a litter. The old sergeant was dead, a victim of the colonial wars. Used to fighting savage enemies, he had been too eager in exposing himself to a civilized foe. He had been shot through the throat.

"Men of the first section," Dellarme called, "you will slip out of line with the greatest care not to let the enemy know that you are going!"

"Going—going! Careful! Men of the first section going!" the parched throats repeated in a thrilling whisper.

Continued on page three

## Feké's Bitters

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## REPUBLICAN

FOR GOVERNOR:  
 R. Livingston Beekman,  
 Newport.  
 FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:  
 Emory J. San Souci,  
 Providence.  
 FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:  
 J. Fred Parker,  
 Providence.  
 FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:  
 Herbert A. Rice,  
 Providence.  
 FOR GENERAL TREASURER:  
 Walter A. Read,  
 Gloucester.  
 CONGRESS:  
 Roswell B. Burchard,  
 Little Compton.  
 GENERAL ASSEMBLY:  
 NEWPORT.  
 For Senator—Clark Burdick.  
 For Representatives:  
 First District—Fletcher W. Lawton.  
 Second District—Fred B. Coggeshall.  
 Third District—Max Levy.  
 Fourth District—Karl Bostel.  
 MIDDLETOWN.  
 For Senator—John H. Spooner.  
 For Representative—Frank T. Peckham.  
 PORTSMOUTH.  
 For Senator—Henry G. Anthony.  
 For Representative—Arthur A. Sherman.  
 JAMESTOWN.  
 For Senator—Alton Hend.  
 For Representative—Max Schade, Jr.  
 NEW SHOREHAM.  
 For Senator—J. Eugene Littlefield.  
 For Representative—Henry K. Littlefield.  
 TIVERTON.  
 For Senator—Henry G. Wilcox.  
 For Representative—Charles H. Hamblly, Jr.  
 LITTLE COMPTON.  
 For Senator—Philip H. Wilbour.  
 For Representative—Rufus F. Peckham.  
 "Peace in Mexico", Villa, Wilson's pet bandit, has just hanged two Americans.  
 The war has hit the trans-Atlantic passenger business hard. Europeans can not get away and Americans are glad to remain at home.  
 The administration is entitled to praise for one achievement. It induced the Democratic senators to vote for the ratification of peace treaties they opposed in the preceding administration.  
 A prominent financial writer who is usually accurate in his statements says that "Business generally is fading away fast." One of the results of Wilson's maladministration.  
 Senator Beekman is proving himself a good campaign orator. His remarks everywhere carry conviction with them. All who listen to him feel assured that he is honest, and that he means just what he says.  
 With nearly 8,000,000 soldiers engaged in the European war, the problem of feeding them becomes a serious one, and rations are already being reduced to the minimum. The actual necessities of the several armies may eventually bring the war to a sudden close.  
 This has been a strenuous week in political quarters. The people are thoroughly stirred up and probably a record vote will be cast on Tuesday next. Newport has every reason to come out in full force. For the third time in ninety years she has a chance to elect one of her own citizens for Governor.  
 The rally of the Republicans on Monday evening was a rouser, and the speakers were received with frequent and loud applause. Senator Lippitt is a very convincing speaker and he had the documents with him to prove his statements. He showed plainly how woefully the Democratic Administration had failed to keep its promises.  
 The President surely did not try to convert Col. Watterson on the purposes of Manifest Destiny, whose prophet the Kentuckian is. The colonel will still lift his exalted shout: "On to Panama!" Still if all reports are true they kissed and made up, and the Kentucky Colonel will no longer call the President hard names.

### Afraid of the Democratic Party.

Congressman Frank P. Woods, of Iowa, Chairman of the National Republican Congressional Committee, says: "The Democratic party enters the concluding week of the campaign of 1914 with only two assets—the war in Europe and the ephemeral Bull Moose party. The Republican party is coming back into power. Indications today point to the obliteration of the present Democratic majority in Congress. There is no longer the least doubt of sweeping Republican gains in every quarter of the United States.  
 "The people are dissatisfied with Democratic incompetency. They are weary of Democratic experiments. They are tired of Democratic deceptions. There is good reason for this. The American citizen has fared poorly both at home and abroad. Industry is stagnant. Business is demoralized. Labor is unemployed. The people are ready for the restoration of the principle of protection, advocated by William McKinley under which industry thrived and the people prospered.  
 "The Democrats in Congress have been guilty of gross extravagance. The money they have spent with profligate waste has come from the constituents of the very men sent to Congress to conserve the Nation's wealth and to administer its fiscal affairs economically.  
 "The Democratic administration has embarked on a policy of paternalism unequalled ever before. In this country. The Democrats claim Jefferson as their patron saint yet, at the same time, they are burying even the memory of his principles deeper and deeper by executive usurpation of the legislative function.  
 "The Democratic administration has shown thinly-veiled hostility to individual effort and the Democratic members of Congress have begrudged the success of all individual enterprise.  
 "The Democratic Congressmen should be held individually responsible by their constituents.  
 "The people had already come to a realization of Democracy's inefficiency and of its hostility to their interests and rights when this world war came along to obscure the true issues. The eagerness with which the Democrats seized upon the terrible conflict in Europe as an excuse for all their failures only goes to show the dire straits in which they found themselves as a result of the visionary experiments.  
 "The people are afraid of the Democratic party."

### Conditions in Rhode Island.

Col. George H. Webb of Providence has been for many years the Commissioner of Industrial statistics. He is thoroughly posted as to the condition of business in every part of the State. He has the facts and figures before him and can prove all the statements he makes. Here is what he says about the manufacturing industries of the State under the present free-trade administration.  
 Campaign speakers have told you that there were more than eight thousand unemployed in Rhode Island today. Let me tell you, and I know whereof I speak, that there were eleven thousand men unemployed in the mills and factories of Rhode Island alone the first of last July, that more than half of the mills of the State were working on half-time and that when the mills and factories of this state have reduced the number of their employes by eleven thousand and those employed are working even twenty-five per cent. of them on half-time, that condition is equivalent to forty-one thousand wage-earners unemployed.  
 In other words, the purchasing power of the mill workers of this State, under such conditions, is curtailed more than four hundred thousand dollars per week, or twenty million dollars a year, and that so affects the retail trade, so affects the wholesalers, the retailer, the commission merchant, the banker and broker, in fact every employer of labor, that he in turn is obliged to reduce the number of his employes to meet changed conditions.  
 Friend—Trout bite well?  
 Angler—Bite well. Why, they were absolutely vicious. I had to hide behind a tree to bait the hook.—London Opinion.  
 Union Opposed to Quinn.  
 Carpenters' Union No. 1831.

Artic. R. 1, Oct. 21, 1914.

To All Organized Labor:

Greeting:  
 At a meeting of Carpenters' Union, No. 1831, of Arctic, held on the above date, it was voted to ask all Organized Labor of the State, and their friends NOT TO VOTE for P. H. Quinn for Governor, because of his unfair attitude towards Organized Labor.  
 He has given his own work to a contractor unfair to the striking Carpenters of Arctic, and has assisted this same unfair contractor in getting the contract for the new Natick school house.  
 The Union further voted to endorse the candidacy of R. L. BECKMAN, Republican candidate for Governor, for his continuous support of Organized Labor and as the best means of defeating P. H. Quinn.  
 Yours fraternally,  
 Per order,  
 CARPENTERS' UNION, 1831.  
 WEEKLY ALMANAC, NOVEMBER 1914

### STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water	Water Rise
31 Oct	6 10	4 41	8 55	5 38	6 23
1 Nov	6 12	4 40	6 00	6 17	6 43
2 Nov	6 13	4 39	5 55	6 57	7 27
3 Nov	6 15	4 38	5 50	7 37	8 11
4 Nov	6 16	4 36	5 45	8 17	8 55
5 Nov	6 18	4 35	5 40	8 57	9 39
6 Nov	6 19	4 34	5 35	9 37	10 23
Full Moon Nov. 2			4 50	10 17	
Moon's last q. Nov. 10			4 50	10 17	
New Moon Nov. 17			4 50	10 17	
Moon's 1st q. Nov. 24			4 50	10 17	

### Big Incomes.

The following is the list of people in this country that have an income of one million dollars and over a year, according to the New York Times. Many of these names are well known in Newport. In 1845 there was but one man in all America credited with a million dollars income and that was John Jacob Astor:

#### NEW YORK.

John D. Rockefeller.  
 Andrew Carnegie.  
 George F. Baker.  
 J. P. Morgan.  
 Vincent Astor.  
 James Stillman.  
 E. C. Converse.  
 James B. Duke.  
 Thomas F. Ryan.  
 Mrs. Russell Sage.  
 Mrs. E. H. Harriman.  
 John D. Archbold.  
 George J. Gould.  
 George W. Perkins.  
 Daniel G. Reid.  
 Charles Steele.  
 Arthur C. James.  
 H. H. Rogers, Jr.  
 William S. Tod.  
 Cleveland H. Dodge.  
 Daniel Guggenheim.  
 Oliver H. Payson.  
 Jacob H. Schiff.  
 Hottel Green.  
 H. P. Davison.  
 Elbert H. Barry.  
 Charles M. Schwab.  
 Norman B. Heam.  
 Lovi P. Morton.  
 W. K. Vanderbilt.  
 August Belmont.  
 John D. Ryan.  
 C. K. G. Billings.  
 A. S. Cochran.  
 Mrs. J. S. Kennedy.  
 Adolph Lewisohn.  
 Henry C. Frick.  
 Henry Phipps.  
 Alfred G. Vanderbilt.  
 Cornelius Vanderbilt.  
 Horace Havemeyer.  
 Nicholas Brady.  
 William Ziegler, Jr.  
 Emerson McMullin.

#### ILLINOIS.

Cyrus McCormick.  
 H. F. McCormick.  
 Julius Rosenwald.  
 Marshall Field 3d.  
 R. H. McCormick.  
 J. Ogden Armour.  
 Mrs. G. M. Pullman.  
 Mrs. Potter Palmer.

#### PENNSYLVANIA.

E. T. Stotesbury.  
 Mrs. F. C. Penfield.  
 Chas. C. Harrison.  
 H. C. Trexler.  
 Wm. West Frazier.  
 P. A. B. Widener.  
 Percival Roberts.  
 McCormick Estate.  
 Alexander J. Stewart.  
 C. Q. McWilliams.

#### OHIO.

E. W. Oglebay.  
 J. H. Wade, Jr.  
 L. C. Hanna.  
 Geo. H. Worthington.  
 Charles P. Taft.  
 O. C. Barber.  
 F. A. Seiberling.

#### DELAWARE.

H. A. du Pont.  
 William du Pont.  
 T. C. du Pont.  
 Alfred L. du Pont.  
 Pierre S. du Pont.

#### LOUISIANA.

William Edenborn.

#### MICHIGAN.

John Dodge.  
 Horace Dodge.  
 Henry Ford.  
 E. L. Ford.  
 M. J. Murphy.

#### MARYLAND.

Henry Walters.

#### NORTH CAROLINA.

B. N. Duke.  
 Caesar Cone.

#### WISCONSIN.

Isaac Stephenson.

#### MONTANA.

W. A. Clark.

#### MINNESOTA.

James J. Hill.

#### CALIFORNIA.

John D. Spreckels.  
 Henry E. Huntington.

Lieutenant Gov. Burchard captured the people of Newport and Jamestown Monday night. Notwithstanding he was suffering from a bad cold he spoke three times that afternoon and evening, twice in Newport and once in Jamestown. He showed himself to be master of the occasion, and his addresses were everywhere well received.

Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry has closed his Newport residence and returned to New York.

### PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Mrs. Jennie Wyatt of this town was married to Mr. Benjamin Dostrum of Bristol on Saturday. The ceremony which was very quiet was performed in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wyatt and family have moved from the cottage belonging to Frank Chuse at the foot of Quaker Hill to Mr. Benjamin Pierce's house.

Mrs. Almina Tallman has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chappell of Newport. Mrs. Tallman was given a pleasant surprise at her home on Saturday evening when about thirty neighbors and friends gathered at her home to celebrate her birthday. The party was arranged by the Ladies' Benevolent Society, Mrs. Tallman being the oldest member of the society. Mrs. Tallman received many pretty gifts including a sum of money, and a birthday cake frosted with white and decorated with new pennies, one for each year. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel A. Carter have sold their farm of seven acres to Manuel C. Corey. The farm is located on the west and south by the land of Augustus L. Wilbur, on the north by the Jonathan Allen place and on the east by Wapping Road.

Mrs. George Jones who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. C. Harrington has returned to her home in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coggeshall and their daughter, Mrs. Warrell with Mr. Warrell of Providence were in town calling on friends Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Bailey of New Bedford, Mass., has been the guest of her father, Mr. Gardner T. Sherman.

Rev. Lorenzo Sears, of Brown University, preached at St. Mary's Church, Sunday morning.

The supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian Church was well patronized, and proved to be up to the usual high standard. After the supper an entertainment was given, this included several tableaux. Among those who participated in the entertainment were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Saddington, Annie Saddington, Charles Burroughs, Philip Bridgeman, John Bridgeman, George Brawley, Mrs. Robert Purcell, Alphonso Burroughs, Elsie Brown, Mildred Bishop, Eva Walker, Helen Walker, Annie Walker, Edwin Loucks and Mrs. Alonzo E. Horden. Mrs. Edward W. Thurston and Mrs. Robert Purcell arranged the entertainment.

Mr. George Elliott was the victim of a serious runaway accident Thursday night, as the result of which he is at the Newport Hospital with a badly broken knee. He was driving home from his work at Sunnyfields Farm when his horse took fright and ran away. Mr. Elliott was thrown out near the home of Isaac Gray on Mitchell's lane, where he was found unconscious by Cornelius Sheehan. Dr. Conway was summoned and took Mr. Elliott to the Newport Hospital.

Miss Louise Chuse Ashly and Mr. Sidney Thomas Hedley were united in marriage on Wednesday, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's parents by Rev. John Wadsworth. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Martha Ashly, and Miss Grace Potter of New Bedford, and the best man was Mr. Walter Hedley, brother of the groom. Mr. and Mrs. Hedley will make their future home at The Hummocks, the groom being employed at the Fisheries works.

### Deaths.

In this city, 24th inst., Jane, wife of Robert Hackett.  
 In this city, 24th inst., John H. Toser, aged 67 years.  
 In this city, 24th inst., Gardiner B. Reynolds, in his 54th year.  
 In this city, 24th inst., Clement, son of Eliza B. and the late George A. Weaver, in his 3d year.  
 In Tiverton, 24th inst., William Hennessey.  
 In Fall River, 24th inst., Charles O. Buffington, in his 54th year.  
 In Fall River, 24th inst., Annie Dayot, wife of O. W. Hark.

### HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

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Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

### THE GET-TOGETHER SONG.

(Melody Marching Through Georgia.)  
 Copyright (1914) by H. W. Charles, St. Louis.  
 Lincoln for his country's union led and won the fight,  
 And his spirit is at work his party to unite,  
 Guiding it to lasting friendship, justice, truth and right  
 While we are getting to-gether.

#### CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah! we bring prosperity!  
 Hurrah! hurrah! we march to victory!  
 So we sing the chorus, which resounds from sea to sea,  
 While we are getting to-gether.

Free trade and too many laws bring on hard times galore,  
 Chance for work is growing less and still the prices soar;  
 Confidence and hopeful courage we again restore,  
 While we are getting to-gether.

#### CHORUS.

Democrats crushed industries from Dixieland to Maine,  
 But united we defeat them in the next campaign;  
 Efforts to keep us apart will fail and be in vain,  
 While we are getting to-gether.

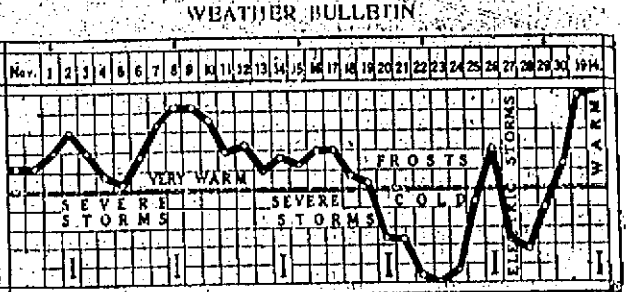
#### CHORUS.

Countless voices rise and ring: With free trade we go wrong!  
 Fair protection makes the country prosperous and strong!  
 Far and near the shouts go up, we hear them roll along,  
 While we are getting to-gether.

#### CHORUS.

Home made goods for home consumption under freedom's sky!  
 Good old times for one and all, where freeman's banners fly!  
 From the heart and from the soul we to the shouts reply,  
 While we are getting to-gether.

#### CHORUS.



Temperatures of this month will be close to the average of ninety past Novembers. First half of the month will be much warmer than usual and last half much cooler than usual. A very warm wave, moving eastward, will cover great central valleys near November 9 and a severe cold wave moving southward will cover great central valleys near Nov. 23. Severe storms are expected Nov. 2 to 7 and 13 to 17 and not far from 22 and 27.

From about Oct. 25 to Nov. 25 excessive rains will fall in southern states, Mexico, Central America, and northern South America. Also from about to above normal rains in eastern sections of the states and Canada. Elsewhere on this continent from about to below normal rain. For the same period of about 30 days or longer all of South America east of the Andes and south of the Amazon country will get a serious drought, while Australia, India, Southeast Africa, and Europe will get abundant precipitation. The European war zone will get severe winter weather with heavy snows or rains.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Oct. 29, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Oct. 27 to 31 and 31 to Nov. 4, warm waves Oct. 26 to 30 and 30 to Nov. 3, cool waves Oct. 29 to Nov. 2 and Nov. 2 to 6. This weather period will average warmer than usual with no severe cold waves. Precipitation will be less than usual, heaviest in southern and eastern sections. Storm forces will begin to increase about Nov. 1 and will be at greatest force in eastern sections.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 5, cross Pacific slope by close of 6, great central valleys 7 to 9, eastern sections 10. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 5, great central valleys 7, eastern sections 9. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 8, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 12.

This will cause all weather features to be radical and extreme. With it a wave of high temperatures will cross continent transforming the usual bleak November squalls into Summer breezes that will make the birds and flowers want to renew their Springtime vigor. Then, as the cool wave comes in, high winds will prevail, particularly west of meridian 90, heavy precipitations will follow, particularly in southern and eastern sections. The northwest will get light snow. The cool wave will not be severe.

Once more we warn the managers of the Panama canal that they are in for a month of exceedingly heavy rains that may endanger shipping by causing the slides on the sides and upheavals on the bottom of the canal. Watch the reports on this matter. Sometime ago we gave a similar warning and it proved good. In this case the heavy Panama rains will be from about Oct. 25 to Nov. 25.

Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 11, cross Pacific slope by close of 12, great central valleys 13 to 15, eastern sections 15. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 11, great central valleys 13, eastern sections 15. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 8, great central valleys 10, eastern sections 12.

This covers another radical storm period, more severe than the preceding. The storms will belong to the dangerous class and the U. S. Weather Bureau is expected to hang out its danger signals. Numerous lows will cross continent close to coast and sometime before Nov. 25 will be followed by a cold wave that will pinch the cotton fields.

Much depends on the first killing frost in the cotton belt. Cotton continues to bloom and mature toward the top till frosts stop the growth and a killing frost in November sometimes destroys millions of dollars worth of cotton. We expect the first of these killing frosts to occur between Nov. 11 and 25, probably not far from Nov. 21.

Worthy of note is our success in forecasting excessively bad weather for the sections covered by the European war. Following Nov. 25 our advice has been that the excessively bad weather will continue to about Dec. 25, but a little further east, leaving better weather for France and worse weather for Russia, Turkey, eastern Prussia, Poland, eastern Austria and particularly for the Black Sea.

Our insecticide offer is interesting thousands of our readers. Send stamp to Foster's Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C. and learn how to destroy the insects.

To the Electors of Newport County.  
**TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd**

Place a Cross in the Circle Beneath the Eagle



**REPUBLICAN**

And Vote for the Following  
 Republican Nominees:

For Governor—R. LIVINGSTON BEECKMAN of Newport.  
 For Lieutenant Governor—EMORY J. SAN SOUCI of Providence.  
 For Secretary of State—J. FRED PARKER of Providence.  
 For Attorney General—HERBERT A. RICE of Providence.  
 For General Treasurer—WALTER A. READ of Gloucester.  
 For Representative in Congress, First District, ROSWELL B. BURCHARD of Little Compton.  
 For Senator in General Assembly—CLARK BURDICK.  
 For Representatives in General Assembly:  
 First District—FLETCHER W. LAWTON.  
 Second District—FRED B. COGGESHALL.  
 Third District—MAX LEVY.  
 Fourth District—KARL BOSTEL.

You will make sure of voting for the best interests of  
 Newport City and County, if you put your cross  
 in the circle under the eagle.

At a whist party an unmarried lady won a consolation prize which proved to be a small dressed doll in male attire. Unwrapping the toy, the donor discovered that the head had been broken off.  
 "Never mind!" exclaimed the recipient, good naturedly. "I will prize it all the more on that account. It's the first man that ever lost his head over me in all my life."  
 She—So you attended the performance last night. Didn't mosquitoes bother you frightfully?  
 He—Not a bit; you see the show went off.  
 "They say women have no sense," he remarked.  
 "Tell me, can you see a joke?"  
 "Oh, very plainly," she replied, "ing straight at him."—Judge.

# TURKS SHELL RUSSIAN CITY IN CRIMEA

## Much Damage Done In Hour's Attack by a Cruiser

### GREECE AND ROUMANIA MAY NOW TAKE PART

Entrance of Ottoman Empire Into European War Makes Ten Nations Will Be Driven Out of Europe If Allies Win—Latest Disturbances Believed to Have Been Fomented by Germany—Germans and Austrians Being Pushed Back by Russians—Both Invaders and Defenders Claim to Have Made Gains In Western Battlefields—London Fears Air Raid

With the bombardment of the Russian city of Theodosia in the Crimea and the demand that the Russian town of Novorossiysk in the Caucasus surrender, Turkey has at last definitely joined Germany and Austria in the world war that now numbers ten nations in actual warfare.

Greece can now hardly be restrained from declaring war upon Turkey. Roumania will probably join the allies and it is believed that Bulgaria will soon yield to pressure exerted from the powers, although whether Berlin or Petrograd will prevail at Sofia is somewhat doubtful.

A Turkish cruiser, presumably either the *Breslau* or *Göeben*, the German-constructed and German-crewed warships which have been operating about the Black sea, appeared before the harbor of Theodosia in the Crimea. The guns of the cruiser were turned upon the city, and for an hour shot and shell raked the city, damaging the cathedral, a church, a bank and a pier and setting several fires. The cruiser then steamed out into the Black sea in the direction of Constantinople.

Hamidieh Sinks Down

Almost at the same time the Turkish cruiser Hamidieh, which did such effective work against the Greek navy in the Balkan war, appeared off the town of Novorossiysk in the Caucasus and sent ashore a message that the place surrender. The Russian officials immediately arrested the Turkish consul and other prominent Turkish residents and the Hamidieh promptly withdrew without, so far as can be learned, attempting to fire upon the port.

The reports of the activities of the Turkish cruisers come from reliable sources at Petrograd. It is rumored that the Russian Black sea fleet has been ordered to fire upon the Turkish ships.

Backed by Germany?

Competent observers in London couple the Turkish action with the rebellions in South Africa as indications that German influence and money is being widely employed in desperate efforts to avert what now seems an inevitable end to Prussian militarism. It will not be surprising if German diplomats are shown to have been behind the alliance between Turkey and Afghanistan, which may lead to an invasion of India. It will also not be surprising if revolts in India and Egypt, Algeria and Morocco and in Central Asia are stirred up against Great Britain, France and Russia. They may prove troublesome, but no one in London believes that they can become critical.

One thing is certain if the reports of Turkey's participation prove true. If the allies win, the Turks will be driven out of Europe and the flag of a Christian nation will fly over St. Sophia in Constantinople, where the red banner of the Turk has for so many centuries defied Christendom.

On the Great Battlefields

The fighting of Thursday may be quickly summarized, for it has been merely a prolongation of Wednesday's struggles.

In the east the Russians continue to batter back the Germans and Austrians in Russian Poland, who are now many miles west of Radom. The badly shattered armies are expected to reform on the Warta river, a few miles from the German frontier, where reinforcements are being hurried from the German ranks in East Prussia. As the majority of the Germans in the east appear to be troops of the landwehr and far inferior to the picked corps struggling in France and Belgium, it is believed that within a fortnight the battle may be carried into German territory.

In Belgium and France the vast armies are still at a deadlock, despite claims of gains sent out from Paris and Berlin.

The civil populace has been ordered out of Ostend, which is steadily being approached by the allied troops, advancing under shelter of the 12-inch guns of the British warships off the Belgian coast. The Germans maintain that they have made some progress south of Newport, while the allies claim to have advanced in the neighborhood of Ypres. Probably neither was of great importance.

The invaders are apparently trying to batter toward Calais from Lille rather than cross the lowlands of Belgium. This could have been done easily three weeks ago if German troops had been available; today they will find resistance as unyielding as that which is making a shambles of Flanders.

Little will be left of the Rheims cathedral. The Germans bombarded

it again Thursday, accusing their action by stating that a French battery had been placed in front of the renowned edifice and that military observers were utilizing the towers.

Berlin states that the French suffered terrible losses in attacks made on the German positions southwest of Verdun, where counter attacks by the invaders gained for them considerable ground. The French made further progress in the direction of St. Mihiel and were able to dislodge the German advance posts between the Moselle and the Vosges.

Surprise Attack Probable

Although the Germans have apparently abandoned their attempt to reach Duikirk by a smashing attack on land, they are undoubtedly planning some surprise attack from the Belgian coast. Eight Zeppelins have been seen in flight from Germany, going in the direction of Antwerp, and submarines in parts, which can be quickly put together, are being transported by rail to Zeebrugge, the Belgian port north of Ostend.

There is a feeling in London that some dramatic stroke is soon to be delivered in retaliation for the defeat of German troops in the east and their persistent check in the west.

Paris estimates the German losses at the Yser in the last few days at from 75,000 to 80,000 men, and hears now that an army of 350,000 Germans is advancing on Calais. These numbers are all probably quite liberal estimates.

Germany's Casualty Lists

Berlin broke its long silence regarding casualty lists by sending out a tabulation of its published lists, the totals showing 35,361 dead—including 2285 officers—159,165 wounded and 35,622 missing—231,218 in all. To what date this list is complete does not appear.

The German casualty lists have been somewhat puzzling, though they are the most definite received from any nation except England. Recently it was announced that the "sixteenth Prussian list" contained by a general who was shot Aug. 23. The list was tabulated in Thursday's report must carry the totals to a date later than Aug. 23, but what system is adopted in making them up is a mystery.

Military critics, probably because of the German defeats reported in the east and west, are of the opinion that the superiority in numbers of the allies is beginning to tell. England is now said to have 1,500,000 men under arms.

### PRINCE LOUIS RESIGNS

First Lord of British Admiralty Is Forced Out of Office

Prince Louis of Battenberg, first sea lord of the British admiralty, has resigned. His resignation is said to be due to the campaign in some of the newspapers against him because of his German connections.

Prince Louis is a vice admiral and personal aide-de-camp to the king. He was born at Graz, Austria, in 1854, the eldest son of Prince Alexander of Hesse. He married his cousin, Princess Victoria, daughter of Louis IV, Grand Duke of Hesse, and of Princess Alice, Queen Victoria's daughter. He was naturalized a British subject and entered the royal navy in 1880.

By marriage, Prince Louis is related to Emperor William of Germany, the emperor being the eldest son of Queen Victoria's eldest daughter. The wife of Prince Louis is sister to the Russian empress and cousin to the German emperor.

### EMDEN SINKS TWO MORE

Russian and French Warships Destroyed by German Cruiser

The German cruiser Emden, flying the Japanese flag and disguised by the addition of a fourth smokestack, entered Penang, a British possession in the Straits Settlement, and fired torpedoes which sank the Russian cruiser Zemtchug and a French destroyer.

The Emden's entrance into the waters of Penang was audacious. She went in under the guns of the fort, and after sinking the cruiser and the destroyer escaped through the strait of Malacca. The fate of the crew on board the Zemtchug is not yet known.

The Russian cruiser Zemtchug was a boat of 3105 tons. Her main battery consisted of six 4.7-inch guns and she had a speed of twenty-four knots. She carried a crew of 334 men.

### PEOPLE FACING STARVATION

Fear That Hungry Belgians Will Attack the Authorities

"It is feared that in their desperation the hungry people will attack the authorities. This would cause serious loss of life."

So stated Captain Lucey, representative of the American commission for relief in Belgium, in a telegram sent to London to Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the commission, from Rotterdam.

Lucey added that he had been told by representatives of the national relief committee that in Brussels, Charleroi, Liege, Namur, Mons and Dinant 3,000,000 persons were being fed by charity, and that only four days' supply of flour was on hand in the vicinity of Liege conditions were more desperate than elsewhere, if possible. The necessities of life were urgently needed.

### DUTY OF BELGIAN TROOPS

King Albert Tells Them They Must Free Country of Invaders

The following proclamation was issued by King Albert to the Belgian troops:

"Our towns have been burnt and our houses destroyed and there is mourning over the whole country. But more terrible disasters will follow if we do not free the country of the invaders.

"That is your imperative duty and

it is a duty you can fulfill with the assistance of our allies."

### ALMOST SUFFOCATED

Soldier Found Himself Under Pile of Dead in Trench

A wounded British soldier tells a story of an experience which recalls the grim experience of Balzac's Colonel Chabert, and which also illustrates the severity of the fighting.

This soldier said he remembered the start of a fierce fight in the trenches. Then his mind became a blank for many hours. When he recovered his senses it was morning and he had an awful feeling of suffocation. When he tried to move he realized that he was in a trench, buried beneath a pile of German and British dead.

The enemy had retired temporarily and eventually the soldier was able to crawl to the next line of trenches, which were occupied by his comrades. Then he was sent to the rear.

### KROONLAND HELD UP

Probably Due to Question of Copper as Contraband Cargo

The detention of the Red Star liner Kroonland by a British warship at Gibraltar was reported to the state department at Washington by the American consul at Gibraltar.

The Kroonland, an American built and American owned vessel, was carrying a cargo of 1500 tons of copper from New York to Naples. No reason was given for her detention.

State department officials pointed out that, while copper has been placed on the conditional contraband list, Great Britain has no right to detain an American vessel headed for a neutral port, no matter what her cargo is.

### BRINDILLA RELEASED

Oji Stamer Taken to Halifax Given Up by British Government

The British government, satisfied after an examination of the innocence of the destination of her cargo, has ordered the release of the American oil tank steamer Brindilla, which will be permitted to proceed to Alexandria. The question of the transfer of the vessel from the German to the flag of the United States will not be raised by the British government.

The Brindilla, which was carrying a cargo of illuminating oil, was seized by the British cruiser Carona, and taken into Halifax on Oct. 19.

### A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR IN EUROPE

The enemies of Winston S. Churchill, first lord of the admiralty, are making the most of the futile attempt to relieve Antwerp and the consequent loss by internment in Holland of 2000 marines and naval volunteers.

Led by the London Morning Post and some members of parliament, the pack is in full cry, aiming evidently to humiliate Churchill and to tie his hands for the future.

It has been definitely learned that the cruiser Takachiho, reported at first to have been blown up by a mine, was torpedoed and sunk by the German torpedo boat S-90, which was subsequently beached to escape capture.

The crew of the Takachiho sang the Japanese national anthem as the vessel went down. The last sound heard as the cruiser disappeared was the voices of men.

The steamer Admiral Ganteaume was sunk by a mine just outside Boulogne harbor. About twenty or thirty persons were drowned owing to the panic which prevailed as the passengers were being transferred to the steamer Queen, which rushed to the assistance of the sinking vessel. Most of the passengers were peasants.

According to reports circulating in the Vatican, the pope is redoubling his efforts to find some solution to allow peace to be concluded by Christmas.

Advices received at Geneva confirm the report of the retirement of General Helmuth von Moltke as chief of the German general staff.

His resignation is said to have been offered because of poor health. His successor has not been appointed.

Germany's right to land troops in Canada, if possible, and thus secure at least a temporary foothold on the American continent, was upheld by Count von Bernsdorff, German ambassador at Washington, who declared this would not be a violation of the Monroe doctrine.

Just outside the three-mile limit, her searchlights constantly illuminating the entrance to Honolulu harbor, the Japanese battleship Hizen is keeping patrol while anchored in the roads the German warship their awaits the verdict of port officials as to how long she may remain in the harbor for repairs.

### GASOLINE IN SEWERS

Inquest Shows It Was Responsible For Death of Six Men

In his report of an inquest Judge Brown Koss that the explosion at the East Boston pumping station, which caused the death of six men, was due to the presence of gasoline in sewers.

He recommends that all establishments using gasoline, naphtha and benzine in the cities and towns connected with the metropolitan sewer be compelled to install separating traps as is required by the city of Boston.

Naval Inquiry In Paulding Case

A board of inquiry to survey the torpedo boat destroyer Paulding, which went aground in Hampton Roads, has been appointed by the navy department. The vessel is at navy ground.

### RED FLAG MUST GO

Law Against It Upheld by Massachusetts Supreme Court

The constitutionality of the law which prohibits the carrying of a red flag in parades was upheld in the decision of the full bench of the supreme court of Massachusetts in the case of John Karnovsky, arrested at Fitchburg for carrying a red flag in a Socialist parade.

Chief Justice Ruggs, in his report, declared that the statute included all flags, the dominant color of which was red, and quoted dictionaries as to the "revolutionary and terroristic" associations, historically, of the red flag, adding that the law "cannot be said to interfere unreasonably with the liberty of a citizen."

### BECKY EDELSON ACQUITTED

I. W. W. Leader Found Not Guilty of Disorderly Conduct

Becky Edelson, one of the I. W. W. leaders, was not guilty of disorderly conduct when she spoke at Tarrytown, N. Y., with anarchists last night at meetings of protest growing out of the Colorado mine strike. The jury which heard her case returned a verdict of not guilty.

Miss Edelson conducted her own case and chose the jurors with great care. She objected to most of the talesmen who had been summoned, and it was necessary to send out policemen to round up a second panel before a jury that met with her approval could be empaneled.

### FIFTY LIVES SACRIFICED

Air Pumps In Burning Mine Reversed to Save 285 Men

The disaster at the coal mine near Dayton, Ill., where probably fifty men perished, was caused by the explosion by a miner's lamp of a pocket of gas located the night before by a mine inspector and marked dangerous.

A large proportion of the dead were sacrificed, it is said, in order to save the lives of nearly 300 others in more distant workings. Reversal of the air pumps saved 285 miners scattered among the galleries at the expense of dooming to death those in the zone of the explosion who escaped being disabled and were trying to reach the air shaft.

### DIRECTORATE DECREASED

New Haven Road Now Has Board of Seventeen Members

The directorate of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad was decreased from twenty-seven to seventeen members at the annual meeting of the stockholders.

The company points out in a statement that no member of the new board participated in the purchase of the properties of the company about which there has been complaint. Twelve members of the old board were re-elected.

### OKUMA WARNS JAPAN

Wants Bigger Army and Navy Prepared For Any Emergency

At a meeting of party leaders at Tokyo, Premier Okuma delivered an address urging the immediate expansion of the Japanese army and navy in order to enable the imperial government to act quickly in the event of an emergency.

It is expected that the new budget, to be introduced soon, will contain the largest military fund Japan has known in many years.

Two Men Burn to Death

Charles Conlon and James Telly were burned to death in a fire which partly destroyed a second-hand furniture store at Nashua, N. H. It is supposed the men went into the building to sleep and that a smoldering cigar started the blaze.

\$5,000,000 In Gold by Mail

The Boston sub-treasurer received \$5,000,000 in gold from Philadelphia by parcel post. This is the first gold shipment ever made by parcel post.

Widow of Governor, principal of the Whitcomb, Mass., high school, fell out of an apple tree and was probably fatally injured.

## Get Rid of Those Pimples



## Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Will help you when all else fails. Unsightly complexioners are often a bar to social advancement and business success. Start life with a clear skin and good hair.

Samples Free by Mail

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold at drug stores. Send for sample. Address: Cuticura, Dept. 100, Boston.

# Our Equipment

And facilities for the care and protection of your money and the proper transaction of your financial matters are modern in every respect, fully abreast the times. Why not take advantage of your opportunity and make sure of this equipment and our facilities for the protection of YOUR income.

The many new depositors we are gaining indicates a growth of this bank which will permit an added and larger usefulness to the community. We shall be pleased to have you identify yourself with us.

## NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

# Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP With ELECTRICITY

you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC KILN, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

## BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

# Why not see US about it?

## Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets, Circular Work

we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under no circumstances to produce anything but the best work possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and serve you well!

Why not see US about it?

We can do any work that can be done in any Printing Office in the United States.

## Mercury Publishing Company.

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### The Eyewitness.

He was a nervous man. Most men are when they find themselves in the dentist's chair, but he was exceptionally so. The tooth that had to come out was quite a small affair—from the dentist's point of view. From the patient's it felt about the same size as a house. He decided to have gas. The dentist, who was in a hurry to go to a baseball game, tried to persuade him to do without, but he was determined.

The dentist, in a fever of impatience, waited for the victim to lose consciousness, but the nervous man insisted on keeping an eye open though he had had enough gas to float an airship.

Unable to contain himself any longer the irate tooth puller exclaimed: "Let yourself go man! Shut your eye, you idiot."

Somewhere from the black blocks of dreamland the patient murmured sleepily: "Can't—it's glass."—New York Sun.

### Gave Her Share.

The duke of Richelieu recently told the following story: "An uncle of mine in France, who has the reputation of being very thrifty, received a call from a man who said he was related to him and begged for some money. My uncle wanted to know in what way he was connected with him, whereupon the man told him 'through Adam.' 'Ah, said my uncle, this is very interesting indeed. Here my friend, is something for you, and uncle gave him one sou, (a cent). He added: 'If all your other relatives will do the same you'll be a rich man.'—Pathfinder.

The easy mark who sent a half-dollar to the fellow who advertised 'A sure way to prevent swimming cramps' received this answer: "Don't swim."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Notice

## Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

## STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT. GEORGE H. WILLINGFORD, Secy.

## THE MIDNIGHT SUN

Really Seen but Once a Year in the Polar Regions.

## A SWING ROUND THE HORIZON.

For One Whole Day, About June 21 at the North Pole and About Dec. 22 at the South Pole, Old Sol Keeps His Blazing Face in Full View.

"The midnight sun" is one of those weirdly mysterious natural phenomena which exercise a perpetual charm over the popular imagination. The northern part of Scandinavia has acquired for itself the distinctive name of the "Land of the Midnight Sun," but the title should be extended to include a complete circuit of the earth along the arctic circle. Then, too, the southern hemisphere has a precisely similar phenomenon, which occurs along the antarctic circle, including a portion of Wilkes Land.

Properly speaking, a midnight sun is seen but once a year in either hemisphere.

Confining our attention to the northern hemisphere, the midnight sun is visible near the arctic circle on the date of the summer solstice, which occurs about June 21 at the time when the sun in its apparent annual circuit of the sky reaches its greatest northern declination, which means its greatest distance north of the equator. This distance in angular measure is about 23½ degrees, which is precisely equal to the inclination of the earth's axis of rotation from a perpendicular to the plane of its orbit around the sun.

The arctic circle is situated this same angular distance (23½ degrees) from the north pole. When the sun is directly over the equator, about March 21, its light reaches simultaneously both poles of the earth. As the sun begins to move northward the light quits the south pole, which then enters its period of six months' night. But at the same time the sun rises higher at the north pole, which in its turn enters upon its period of six months' day.

In the meantime, along the arctic circle, the days grow longer and the nights shorter, as the sun comes continually northward, until, at the solstice, when the sun is 23½ degrees north of the equator, there will be one period of twenty-four hours during which the sun does not set at all in the arctic circle.

At the hour of midnight on that day the sun, describing a circle through the sky, just touches the edge of the horizon in the north, like the bob of a gigantic pendulum, and then, without disappearing, immediately begins to rise again to describe the other half of its sweep, in the sky.

This is the phenomenon called the "midnight sun."

Conversely at the time of the winter solstice, which occurs about Dec. 22, when the sun is at its greatest southern declination, there is one absolutely sunless day on the arctic circle, when the sun skims just under the southern horizon at noon.

As a matter of fact, owing to the effects of the refraction of the atmosphere, which means the power of the air to bend the rays of light so that the sun appears to be above the horizon by about its own diameter, when it is really its own diameter below it, the phenomena just described are visible half a degree (about thirty-five miles) south of the arctic circle.

After the day of the solstice the sun begins to dip below the horizon again, because it is then going south once more, and the nights, beginning with a length of only a few minutes, gradually increase until they, too, for one single occasion, attain the length of twenty-four hours.

Within the arctic circle the days and nights, alternately, greatly exceed twenty-four hours in length. At the very pole, as we have seen, they each last six months. In Lapland they may be a month long and at the North Cape three months.—Garrett P. Serviss in Spokane Spokesman-Review.

## TAKING MEDICINE.

There Are Many Ways of Doing It, but Only One Right Way.

Take a fluid remedy from a medicine glass or from a silver spoon. Chemical action of some liquids upon brass creates a liquid that would be fatal if taken into the stomach. A good rule is never to take medicine from anything made of the coarser metals.

While pouring the medicine from bottle to spoon or cup hold the bottle so that the label is uppermost. This will prevent the medicine pouring over the label and staining if not obliterated. This precaution, especially in the case of liquids that might be harmful if taken by mistake or in the wrong quantity, is imperative.

Unless directions require you to take medicines full strength, it is better to dilute them half and half with water. Never take doses larger than those specified in the directions. Better that they be smaller.

Under no circumstances take medicine in the dark. The reason is obvious. Read the frequent news of deaths of persons who have taken poisons by mistake.

Be sure never to pour medicine back into the bottle. Never fail to shake the bottle before taking a dose of the contents. If there be any sign of sediment, shake the more.

Unless directed otherwise you would better take all capsules, pills or tablets with a half glass of water.

Never use a liniment near an open flame, for a liniment usually contains some combustible element. Always rub a liniment into the skin until it is nearly dry.

Be sure to brush the teeth after taking medicine, since many medicines contain acids or iron, both of which are injurious to the teeth.

Keep effervescent medicines in a cool place.—New York American.

## PRINCE OF FORGERS.

His Work Was Autograph Letters, but He Became Too Bizarre.

Irene Lucas, beyond all question, was the greatest counterfeiter of autograph letters, at least as regards amount produced, that the world has ever seen. Twenty-seven thousand letters, all from famous people, is no mean record and one that may remain forever unequalled.

It must be admitted that Lucas was exceptionally favored by the friendship of Michel Chasles, the famous French mathematician, who from 1861 to 1869 was a steady client and bought almost the total output, paying in all 140,000 francs. This was not a large sum, considering that among the letters he acquired were six from Alexander the Great to Aristotle, a challenge from Julius Caesar to Vercingetorix, three autographs of Cleopatra addressed respectively to Cato, Caesar and Pompey; one from Gernulus Julius to Jesus; one from Aeschylus to Pythagoras, twelve from Jeanne d'Arc, one from Lazarus to Mary Magdalene, one from Judas to Pontius Pilate, one from Sappho, one from Mohammed to the king of France, excerpts from the writings of Calligula, Dante, Spinoza, Luther, Rubens, St. Jerome and a multitude of hardly lesser personages.

It is true that Michel Chasles did make some objection to the fact that these letters were in French, whereas it is not stated historically that Caesar and Cleopatra, for example, were in the habit of using that tongue for their private correspondence. But Lucas parried this protest in a way that was in keeping with his dignity as a collector of famous letters by offering to take back all he had sold to Chasles and return to him the 140,000 francs. Chasles was so touched with this convincing proof of his elasticity that the discussion ending in his lending Lucas 20 louis to meet some pressing obligations.

How a man buying need of \$90 could return \$28,000 requires a great mathematician to determine.

It was the greed of England in wishing to keep for Isaac Newton the honor of discovering the law of gravitation that caused the bubble to burst and deprived Lucas of a steady and very genteel occupation.

With such solemnity as befitted a striking proof of the world's indebtedness to France, Michel Chasles presented to the Academy of Sciences a letter from Blaise Pascal to Newton, dated May 20, 1654, and proving beyond all question that he (Pascal) was really the discoverer of the law usually attributed to Newton.

It is true that at the date of this letter Newton was barely eleven years old—rather young to have attracted the attention of the great Pascal—but there was still another proof of the falsity of the document. The author is made to speak of "la moussou de cafe," and coffee was not introduced into France until seven years after his death.

All England arose and protested. They had given their gold medal to Michel Chasles, but they insisted on keeping universal gravitation.

Shortly afterward Lucas was brought to trial, and a sentence of two years' imprisonment ended a career not without entertaining elements.—Orville Peets in New York Tribune.

## Maltese Muskrats.

One of the most objectionable of the pests that intrude into houses in Malta is the muskrat. Everything he touches is impregnated with the odor from which he derives his name. In a wine cellar he is worse than a dishonest butler. In a larder he is more destructive than a dozen cats. From pure wantonness he taints and renders uneatable everything within his reach. His odor is so powerful and at the same time so penetrating that dozens of bottles of preserves may be ruined by his merely running over the bottles. The muskrat is a squeaking little animal who commits his enormities at night, and he adds insult to injury by disturbing the repose of the victims of his depredations.—London Standard.

## Persian Bread.

The Persian native bread today is very little different from that used a thousand years ago. The Persian oven is built of smooth masonry work in the ground and is usually about the size of a barrel. Many of them have been used for a century. The dough is formed into thin sheets about a foot long and two feet wide and slapped against the side of the oven. It bakes in a few minutes.

## Whole Hog or None.

"Whole hog or none" refers to Mohammed allowing his followers to eat all except one portion of a pig, but failing to mention what the portion was, so that if a Mohammedan did not leave pork strictly alone he might as well consume the whole hog as risk eating any part of it.

## Might Just as Well.

"Why, don't you move into more comfortable quarters, old man?" "I can't even pay the rent on this miserable hole."

"Well, since you don't pay rent why not get something better?"—Boston Transcript.

## Bravery.

Willie—Paw, what is bravery? Paw—Bravery is something that makes a man lose the use of his legs when he wants to run, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Know how to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness.

## Wonders of Nature.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Toxina, "you have no idea how instructive and interesting it is to go to market."

"What's interesting you now?" "The provisions that nature makes for our comfort. It occurred to me this morning that we should be so thankful that removing the shell from an egg is so much easier than removing the shell from an oyster."

## WOOD AND METAL AND MUSIC.

A Theory Born of the Patter of the Raindrops on the Roof.

Allice Mittelburger, the German musician, while sleeping under a roof of cedar shingles in Philadelphia, in 1764, was entranced with the resonance produced by raindrops falling on the shingles. Until the present time, wood has held an indisputable place in the manufacture of musical instruments. Mittelburger's first work under his theory that wood was more musical than metal was when he built a pipe organ—the first in America—with the pipes of southern white cedar, the same wood which had charmed his ear while he listened to the rain on the roof.

The superlative quality of spruce as material for sounding boards is due to the long, straight, regular fibers of which the wood is composed. The microscope reveals what the unaided eye cannot see. The minute cells forming the wood are extremely long—full one hundred times as long as their diameter measurement—and each cell or fiber is stretched like a tight string. Although these cells, all lying lengthwise of the wood, are packed and stretched closely, side by side, there is room for vibration when they are struck.

All woods possess this quality of resonance, but in vastly different degrees. Some are dull and nearly dead, others emit tones quick and sharp, and all others give out sounds that continue a long time and gradually die away as if vanishing in the distance. Spruce is of the latter kind.

Wood possesses resonance, metal has ring. That may not wholly conform to dictionary definitions, but it classifies the two materials pretty accurately. The ringing of a tightly stretched telephone wire across an open field in the autumn wind is a most pleasing melody to one who has an ear for the delicacy of the simpler sounds. But how much softer and melodious that ringing wire becomes if the ear is pressed against the telephone pole so that the vibrations come through the wood to reach the ear, instead of directly from the wire.—Hardwood Record.

## LUCK IN A BLUNDER.

A Story of Frederick the Great and a Frightened Ensign.

During the last evening of my stay at Friedrichsruhe Bismarck was at his best. He was in excellent spirits. After dinner we lit pipes, and well filled tankards of beer were handy. The prince seated himself in his long armchair, put his feet upon a leg rest, and evidently he was settled down for a good talk.

He asked me what I should like him to relate. I said, "Pray, sir, tell me any story that comes into your head." Putting vigorously at his pipe, the following story was slowly developed:

"My grandfather served for three years under Frederick the Great and told me this anecdote. An ensign made a blunder during the maneuvers of troops at a review. The king, as was his wont when annoyed, fell into a violent rage and pursued the terrified ensign, stick in hand. The young soldier ran for very life and jumped a ditch, leaving the king upon the other side shaking his stick at him in a fury."

"Shortly after the escape of the ensign the colonel of the regiment came up to the king and said, 'Your majesty, the young man committed a blunder doubtless, I have just received his resignation from your majesty's service, placing the document into the king's hands. I am sorry for it, for he was a good officer, but he can take no other step under the circumstances.'"

"The king answered, 'Send him to me.' The ensign was sent for and came, trembling, lest this time the stripes should in reality fall upon his shoulders or, still worse, he might be sent to prison. Without any preface the king replied, 'Here is your captain, sir, which I endeavored to give you this morning, but you ran away so swiftly that my old legs could not catch you up.'—Sir W. B. Richmond in North American Review.

## Origin of Gibraltar.

The "tar" or Gibraltar is a contraction of Turic or Turit, the name of a famous pirate of medieval times. The whole word may be translated as "mountain or cliff of Turic." This same root "tar" occurs in the word "tariff." Turic after a time came to levy a tax or tariff on passing vessels. Instead of robbing them outright. In this way our word "tariff" had its origin. It is interesting to note also that this robber was further honored by having the town of Tariffa, near Gibraltar, named for him.—Detroit Journal.

## Surnames in England.

History shows that surnames did not come into general and hereditary use in England until after the Norman conquest, when the upper classes were first known by the names of their lands. The lower orders took the names of trades, birds, animals and various other objects in art and nature. We are told that the earliest English surname is "Hatte."

## News For the Reporter.

Flattered Polkeman—Stand back, there! Reporter—But I'm a newspaper man and want to find out about this fire. Polkeman—Stand back! I say! You can find out all about it in the papers in the morning!—London Express.

## His Conclusion.

"Jones has offered to sell his automobile at a low figure." "Which is broke—Jones or the machine?"—Boston Transcript.

## An Invitation.

"What would you do if the boat were to sink, Mary?" "I can't swim, so I'd just have to throw my arms around your neck and hang on for dear life."

"Mary, I do believe the boat is sinking."—Life.

The sagacious are generally lucky.—Blackwood.

## LOSSES IN BATTLE.

Men Called "Missing" Are Not Always Dead or Wounded.

In accounts of battles one almost invariably reads of the dead, wounded and "missing." That the latter are not always among the dead or wounded, nor even among the prisoners taken by the enemy, is shown in this extract from General Horace Porter's "Campaigning With Grant."

"We learned something at Shiloh about the way in which reports of losses are sometimes exaggerated in battle. At the close of the first day's fight Sherman met a colonel of one of his regiments with only about a hundred of his soldiers in ranks and said to him, 'Why, where are your men?'"

"The colonel cast his eyes sadly along the line, wiped a tear from his cheek and replied in a whispering voice, 'We went in 800 strong and that's all that's left of us.'"

"You don't tell me!" exclaimed Sherman, beginning to be deeply affected by the fearful carnage.

"Yes," said the colonel, "the rebels appeared to have a special spite against us."

Sherman passed along some hours afterward when the commissary was issuing rations and found the colonel's men retreating on the run from under the bank of the river, where they had taken shelter from the firing, and in a few minutes nearly all of the lost 700 had rejoined and were boiling coffee and eating a hearty meal with an appetite that showed they were still very much alive."

## BABYLON AND NINEVEH.

The Incident That Led Sir Henry Layard to Explore Their Ruins.

The first man to undertake extensive and important explorations among the ruins of Babylon and Nineveh was Sir Henry Layard. It was due to his friendship for a young man who had a great fear of snakes that he was led to begin what was to be his life-work. Layard was educated in the law and started for Ceylon to practice his profession.

He was accompanied by another lad, who had a horror of the ocean, and Layard readily agreed when his companion suggested that they make the trip by land across Europe, Asia Minor, Persia and India. It was while on this journey that Layard was inspired with the ambition to delve among the ruins of the ancient cities of Asia.

"When I first beheld the mounds of Nineveh," he wrote, "a great longing came over me to learn what was hidden within them."

He yielded to the desire and largely at his own expense carried on these excavations at Babylon and Nineveh, which were chiefly responsible for the discovery of the lost records and relics of a people who lived 3,000 years ago. Many cities and palaces, including the palace of King Nebuchadnezzar, were unearthed by Layard, and the most valuable treasures in the British museum serve to commemorate his name and fame.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Parting of the Ways.

It was over, then—the dream. The wife rose unsteadily and put on her hat.

She was weary—wary to the bone of it all—his threats, his unmanly evasions, his weak, despicable subtleties.

But her eyes were resolute. "It's no use, Henry," she said bitterly. "I'm going."

At the door she paused—paused with set lips and unlighting eyes, while he poured forth a husband's soul in one last anguished appeal.

"Think of me!" he cried desperately. "Think of your father and mine! Think of our son!"

"It's no use, Henry," she repeated wearily, as the door closed. "I shall vote the straight ticket."—Judge.

## An Ancient Builder.

Probably the greatest builder the world ever had was Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon from 604 to 561 B. C. There is scarcely a ruin in Babylonia which does not show traces of his work. Nearly everywhere in Mesopotamia and even in Persia are found bricks bearing his name. He delighted in restoring the old temples. He surrounded defenseless cities with walls and moats. He confined the rivers to their courses with huge brick embankments. Shortly before his time Babylon was completely destroyed, but he rebuilt and enlarged the city.

## And One to Carry.

The high school freshman was not doing very well with his studies and the principal called him into the office one afternoon to find out what the trouble was.

As a preliminary question he asked: "Er—Ralph, how many subjects are you carrying?"

"Why, I'm carrying one and dragging three, Mr. Buford," was the unexpectedly accurate reply.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Warsaw.

Warsaw, the capital of Poland, is the third city of the Russian empire. Beautifully situated on the left bank of the Vistula, it is 700 miles from Petrograd and 400 from Berlin. It is a recognized center of science, art, industry and commerce and has a population of well over half a million.

## Boothings.

The professor looked worried. "I don't think," said he, "that my lecture last night was very much of a success."

"But, think dear," replied his wife, "what a splendid audience you began with!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

## AN OLD DUTCH LEGEND.

How Jantje the Bellringer Saved Sluis From the Spaniards.

An old statue in the steeple near the bells at Sluis, in Holland, which was originally erected in honor of Jantje van Sluis, is worked by mechanical means, which cause it to strike the bell at every hour and a half with a hammer.

Jantje was a bellringer and watchman during the eighty years' war with Spain. On the night of June 12, 1600, Du Terrail, a Spanish captain, resolved to recover Sluis, the principal fortress of Zeeland, from Prince Maurice of Orange, who had conquered it two years previously.

When the clock struck nine it was arranged that the Spanish soldiers should sound a false alarm at one gate in order to draw the Dutch soldiers away from another, thus leaving a means of ingress for the enemy.

Provisionally Jantje forgot to wind up the clock till late in the evening, and, being terribly afraid of ghosts, he did it so hastily that he damaged the works. Another story avers that he was intoxicated, the result of Sluis fair, which had been held on that afternoon.

Be that as it may, Terrail waited in vain to hear the familiar striking of the old clock, and thus the attack was put off till midnight. In the meantime the garrison had suspected something amiss and were on the alert. Consequently the Spaniards were repulsed with great loss.

Jantje had accidentally saved his town, and to honor him his fellow citizens erected the bell ringing statue to his perpetual memory.—London Teller.

## FREDERICK THE GREAT.

Carlyle's Pen Picture of the Famous Old Prussian Ruler.

On the 17th of August, 1798, died one of the most remarkable sovereigns Europe ever produced, Frederick II. of Prussia, called Frederick the Great. Thomas Carlyle thus describes him:

"The man is not of godlike physiognomy any more than of imposing stature or costume. Close shut mouth, with thin lips, prominent jaws and nose, receding brow by no means of Olympian height; head, however, is of long form and has superlative gray eyes in it. Not what is called a beautiful man, nor yet by all appearances, what is called a happy."

"On the contrary, the face bears evidence of many sorrows, as they are termed; of much hard labor done in this world and seems to anticipate but more still coming. Quiet stoicism, capable enough of what lay there were, but not expecting any worth mention, great unconscious and some conscious pride tempered with a cheery, mockery of humor—are written in that old face, which carries its claim well forward in spite of the slight stoop about the neck; snuffy nose rather hung into the air under its old cocked hat—like an old snuffy lion on the watch; and such a pair of eyes as no man or lion or lynx of that century bore elsewhere, according to all the testimony we have."

"This is the man, who, among the common people who much loved and esteemed him, was Vater Fritz—Father Fred—a name of familiarity which had not bred contempt in that instance."

## Born to Fighting.

Monsieur began fighting. Caesar founded it as a camp and a short time later Cicero's brother sustained a siege by Ambiorix. Its most famous siege was in 1572, delivered by Frederic of Toledo, one of the distinguished generals of Alba. The siege lasted from the end of June to the middle of September; sorties and relief were vain; the town capitulated under the most honorable conditions. In 1691 the Marquis de Luxembourg attacked the town, inflicted great damage and forced surrender. In 1709 Marlborough and Prince Eugene attacked and carried the town after a siege of 126 days. In 1746 the Prince de Conti laid successful siege. In 1792 Mons was the first fruit of the republican victory at Jemappes, and in 1794 the Austrians were subjected to a crushing defeat.—New York Sun.

## The Rose of Sharon.

In Asia the rose of Sharon is considered the emblem of resurrection. Throughout Syria, Judea and Arabia it is regarded with the profoundest reverence. The leaves that encircle the blossoms dry and close together when the season of blooming is over, and the stalk, withering completely and drying in the shape of a ball, is carried by the breeze to great distances. In this way it is borne over the sandy deserts until, touching some moist place, it clings to the soil, where it immediately takes fresh root and springs to life and beauty again.—London Mail.

## That Explained It.

"I say, I have just come from my landlord's, and—would you believe it?—I had the greatest difficulty in the world to get him to accept a little money from me."

"Nonsense! And why, pray?" "Well, because he wanted a lot!"—Liverpool Mercury.

## Russian Tipple.

A popular drink among the peasants in Russia is called quass. It is made by pouring warm water over rye or barley meal. It is a fermented liquor and is very sour, but has been used for years by these poverty stricken people.—Liverpool Mercury.

The man who does things may make mistakes, but he never makes the greatest mistake of all—doing nothing.

Had Already Done So.

Father—Now, Mabel, I'll tell you a young fellow I wish you would grow to like—young Wigger. He'll make a noise in the world just when you least look for it. Mabel—You've got him sized up all right, daddy, heard him eating soup in a restaurant the other day.—London Mail.

## GEORGIA BLOODHOUNDS.

Keen Scent Enables Them to Perform Almost Incredibly Feats.

What the Georgia bloodhound can do seems almost incredible. A convict sleeping in one bunk of a hundred, and clad precisely as the hundred convicts about him—naked—may meet his fellow prisoners again, may run to and fro among them or walk with them a mile and leave them.

Six hours after these hounds, put on his track where he slipped the camp, will follow him to where he met his gang, will tread his track in and about with hundreds of tracks, take it up where he leaves them and run him down though he crosses convict gangs every mile he runs.

This escaping convict, clad in stripes cut from the same bolt with a hundred others, may run through the woods, touching weeds and bushes as he runs. Fifty other convicts may run through the same woods, in every direction. The dogs will hold his scent, running full tilt, breast high. If he makes a curve of forty-five degrees the dogs will not run the line, but will catch his scent thirty yards away and never the angle, though it were filled with the convicts who had eaten and slept with the fugitive.

Often a dog will carry a scent in a gallop, running parallel thirty yards to the windward. An uncanny and terrible little beast is the red bone hound, trained for the hunting of man.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## SAVED BY A WAGER.

Doomed by the Surgeons, Hay Bet He Would Live, and He Did.

When Colonel Hay, notorious for his love of gambling and betting, was severely wounded in the Peninsula war two brother officers came across his apparently lifeless body.

"Poor Hay! He's gone at last," said one named Winsor.

A faint voice came from the ground, "I'll lay you a hundred he's not." His death seemed only a question of minutes, but he continued, "Enter the bet, and, you, Marston"—addressing the other officer—"be witness."

He then fainted. When he was taken to the hospital the surgeon told him the bullet could only be removed by sawing through two ribs and introducing a child's hand to extract it, as forceps could not touch it. "The chances are," he added, "that you will die under the operation."

"If Winsor will make his bet double or quits I'll consent," said the colonel.

Winsor agreed.

"Now saw away," said Hay. "I won't die." And he did not.

"But for that bet," he said afterward, "I should be a dead man. It was my determination to win it that kept me alive."—Pearson's Weekly.

## Information.

It was a very fashionable concert and the artists very well known ones, but the two young things were too busy with picking out their peculiarities to hear the music.

In the midst of a beautiful selection the pianist suddenly lifted his hands from the keys and one of the young things was heard to say clearly:

"I wonder if that hat is his own?" The old man, who sat beside her was slightly deaf, but he turned with a benevolent smile.

"No, miss," he imparted pleasantly; "that is Schubert's."—Philadelphia Press.

## Old Forts of Antwerp.

As long ago as 1614 an English traveler to Antwerp was impressed by the extensive character of its fortifications. "The grafs, ramparts and platforms are stupendous," writes John Evelyn in his diary. "But there was nothing about this city which more ravished me than those delicious shades and walks of stately trees, which render the fortified works of the town one of the sweetest places in Europe; nor did I ever observe a more quiet, clean, elegantly built and civil place than this magnificent and famous city of Antwerp."

## Compensation.

If it is true, as our business philosophers tell us, that "those who never do more than they get paid for never get paid for more than they do," then it is quite clear that if you want to get paid for more than you do you must do more than you get paid for. Even a philosopher ought to see how impossible that is, but, of course, the true philosopher cannot be expected to hesitate over a mere impossibility.—Life.

## Where Procedure Is Slow.

"What's your excuse for speeding?" asked the judge.

## NEW YEAR'S IN CHINA.

When All Debts Are Paid and the Whole Country "Painted Red."

New Year's is the national day in China. All accounts must be squared up at that time, and the man who can't raise money enough to pay his debts has to go into bankruptcy. The laws are such that the creditor can enter the debtor's house and take what he pleases if there is no settlement. To prevent such action families club together and make all sorts of compromises to keep up the business reputation of the clan. New Year's is a great day for the pawnbrokers. Their shops are crowded with people who want to redeem their best clothes before the new year. There are crowds, also, who want to pawn other things in order to get money to pay their debts. Pawnbrokers receive high rates of interest, in which they are protected by the government.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New Year's day in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year's present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are posted over the doors of the houses.

These inscriptions bear characters praying for good fortune, wealth and happiness, and they are posted on each side of the outer doors of the houses. New pictures of Chinese generals are put on the front doors, and the houses are-scoured and made clean.—Exchange.

## A PAINTERS' PARADISE.

Capri's Quaint Inn, Where Poor Artists Can Get Free Board.

Capri, beautiful in itself, offers an irresistible invitation to artists, since it has an inn where any one, by painting a picture on the wall, can get free board.

To the lovely island of Capri, with its perennial summer, its blue grotto and its lemon groves, came some fifty years ago a "ruined" artist. He opened an inn and died rich. In his will, leaving the inn to his heirs, he made these conditions:

"The charge for day, two bottles of red Capri wine included, is never to be more than 6 francs.

"If any artist is too poor to pay he shall paint a picture upon some wall space, receiving all the accommodation accorded to those paying the highest price.

"If any German artist shall come to the inn he shall be accommodated and shall receive the amount of his fare to Germany upon his promising never to return to Italy."

The inn is conducted today on these conditions. Its walls are covered with paintings. Now and then a German artist gets his fare home.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Fair Exchange.

It was Mrs. Malloon's birthday, and she felt a little disappointed that there was no gift beside her plate. It was the first time in twenty years that her husband had forgotten the occasion. Mr. Malloon smiled at her frankly.

"My dear," he said, "I have been so busy lately that I have not had time to buy you a birthday gift, but I'll give you the cow."

She thanked him graciously. "Daisy is a beautiful cow," she said.

Two months later Mr. Malloon's birthday came round. When he appeared at breakfast his wife greeted him with a radiant smile. "My dear," she said, "I have been so busy lately sewing for the children that I haven't had time to make you a birthday gift, but I'll give you the cow."—Chicago News.

## Three Ages.

The Berlin botanical gardens, says Lustige Blätter, are wonderfully beautiful, but to small children they are a forbidden paradise. Boys and girls under ten are not permitted to enter.

Here and Frau Muller found this out to their disappointment when they planned to take their little Paul on a Sunday trip to view the beautiful gardens. Nevertheless they gave their young hopeful a few instructions and started out. At the gate the porter stopped the young Muller. "How old are you?" he inquired. Paul answered, "Six for the electric; really eight; for the botanical gardens, ten."

## The Stoning of Hamilton.

Alexander Hamilton was stoned by a New York audience in the summer of 1795. While at a public meeting he was speaking in favor of the Jay treaty, which had just been negotiated by John Jay between the United States and England. "Dr. Francis in his 'Old New York' says that among those who did the stoning was the famous Edward Livingston, together with many other 'leading citizens.'"

## Do You Get It?

A young author selected himself with the following epigram: Criticism is always of value, if only to show us of what little value criticism may sometimes be.—Woman's Home Companion.

## How He Called.

He—Do you know I've called full a dozen times and not found you in. She—Nor will you ever find me in if you call in that condition.—Boston Transcript.

## Smile Right.

When in doubt—smile. It is a safe play at almost any stage of life's game. But be sure it's the right kind of a smile—not the fawning smile, not the smile of fear which is better described as a grin, but the smile which says that the world is a pretty good sort of a place if you don't take it too seriously—the smile that says: "Come on, in the joke's a good one."—Pictorial Review.

## Died as He Lived.

"Easeman is gone, poor chap. Died without a struggle." "Just like Easeman; he never was known to exert himself in anything."

## Licorice as It Grows.

The licorice shrub is like the hazel, growing to the height of four or five feet, and the root is the only part that has value. It is found in damp, shady places, chiefly along the banks of rivers around the Caspian sea, and is dug by peasant women, who earn from 10 to 15 cents a day working for the licorice collectors. The root sells for a few cents a pound in the raw state. The larger part is shipped in that condition, but about 20 per cent of the product is boiled and crushed, and the juice is made into the hard black paste such as can be bought in the drug stores. In 1818 an Italian began to cultivate licorice, and since that time many people have adopted the industry, because the cultivated root contains much more sap than that of the wild plant and costs very little more. The only attention necessary is to keep the soil loosened and well watered. The cultivated licorice brings much higher prices in the market and produces a much greater quantity of paste in proportion.

## Instructed the Queen.

Queen Victoria of England was once pulled up short by an old Scotchwoman. Her majesty had started out one afternoon to sit on a hillside and watch some of her relatives fishing in the river below her when she found that she had no luncheon in her pocket, so could not work, as she had intended, at the sewing she was carrying. Turning out of her way to Mrs. Symonds's shop, she bought the smallest luncheon there, which was, however, too big for her. There was an old Scotch dame at the counter impatiently waiting to make her own purchases. Not recognizing the queen, she broke into the conversation with a "Hoos, but it's a rare fuss an' fiddle you're making, Bim, intae it weel an' it'll stick." That phrase, the latter part of the sentence, amused her majesty immensely and became quite a proverb in the royal family.

## Short Lived Republic.

It may not be generally known that a republic composed of the states of Nicaragua, Salvador and Honduras and known as the United States of Central America was established in 1823 by a party of enterprising individuals. On Nov. 1 of that year deputations of the three mentioned states met at Nicaragua, which had been declared on as the new capital, and constituted the United States of Central America, taking the oath to support the new republic and making laws to be observed by all the people of the states concerned. The new constitution was modeled on the lines of the United States of America, but it did not live to take a place in the government of the western hemisphere. Less than a month after it had been established the republic mysteriously collapsed.

## Scotch Not to Blame.

The harp, says an English writer, was the Highlander's instrument before the bagpipe. That point was insisted upon by a Scotsman of fifty years ago, the lord advocate of the time, who was anxious to disclaim his country's responsibility for the bagpipes and to show that they were "English, essentially English." He appealed to Shakespeare, who often mentions the pipes, but not once in "Macbeth," his only Scottish drama. It is in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire that he localizes the instrument. James IV's accounts contain an item for "Ingles pypparis," while our Edward I. had his court pipers, and from his time on to Elizabeth's mention of such officials constantly recurs. Most Englishmen are thankful to have given the pipes safe conduct across the border.

## The Will to Do.

Why is it that we, in the very kingdom of grace, surrounded by angels and preceded by saints, nevertheless can do so little and instead of mounting with wings like eagles, grovel in the dust and do but sin and confess sin alternately? Is it that the power of God is not within us? Is it literally that we are not able to perform God's commandments? God forbid! We are able. We have that given us which makes us able. We do have a command within us to do what we are commanded to do. What is it we lack? The power? No; the will. What we lack is the simple, earnest, sincere inclination and aim to use what God has given us and what we have in us.—John Henry Newman.

## Too Regular.

Not long ago a worthy woman of an Iowa town who had lost three husbands coyly admitted her intention to marry a fourth.

"Congratulations, Mary, congratulations!" cried a friend one day as she burst in upon the prospective bride. The latter sighed. "Oh, the weddings are all very well," said she, "but what I do object to are the funerals."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Spelled Everything.

"What became of your Uplift society?" "It went to smash." "How's that?" "Why, the very people we were going to uplift were the first to rush in and join."—Kansas City Journal.

## China's Sweet Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes may be said to be the staple crop of China. There is no section which does not raise them, and they are a substantial part of the diet of a greater part of the Chinese people.

## Nothing of the Kind.

Mrs. Askit—When she's abroad does she hobnob with royalty? Mrs. No-nought—Mercy, no! Her behavior is always extremely proper.—Smart Set.

## Ethetic.

The Customer—"Oh, but haven't you any other tint in lettuce than this? It won't go with my new blue salad dish a bit!"—Sketch.

**Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA**

## Forest Notes.

Because of drouth conditions there is considerable fire danger in the forests of the east this fall.

Pennsylvania and New Jersey lead all other states in the quantity of wood used for making tobacco pipes, and utilize apple wood, French birch, ebony, birch, red gum, and olive wood.

Cherry is the wood most used as a backing for the metal plates from which illustrations are printed in magazines and periodicals. It is chosen above all others because it holds its shape, does not warp or twist, works smoothly and does not split.

Two governors, those of Oregon and Massachusetts, have suspended the hunting season this year because of increased danger of forest fires when the woods were exceptionally dry.

The position of city forester is now offering a new field for men with a technical training in forestry. Fitchburg, Massachusetts, is one of the latest towns to secure an official of this sort.

Because of extreme drouth, the fire rakes on the national forests in the Northwest have been greater this season than in any other since 1910, the forests were created. Much less damage was done this year because experience in fire fighting was gained in the fires of 1910.

## Sentence Not Correct.

Reference to the good old school days at a recent social session led William Gillette to tell this story:

Some time ago the teacher of a country school went to the blackboard and wrote: James can ride the mule if he wants to." Then she turned to the class before her and bent her eyes on little Johnny Jones.

"Johnny," said she, pointing to the blackboard, "is that sentence correct?"

"No, ma'am," answered the youngster, emphatically.

"Indeed!" responded the teacher, considerably surprised. "Can you tell me how it should read?"

"Yes, ma'am," confidently returned Johnny. "It should be, 'James can ride the mule if the mule wants him to.'"

"That man's been in the wars," he told me of all the men he killed and all the wounds he got."

"Then I suppose those are his scars of glory he was showing?"

"Nope. That's where our dog bit him."—Baltimore American.

## Why Oyama Objected.

Franklin Matthews represented a newspaper during the Russo-Japanese war, and one day succeeded in breaking through the news censorship and reaching Field Marshal Oyama. The interview was brief but extremely courteous, and the jubilant correspondent hurried back to prepare the story for his paper. In the course of it he used this expression: "Marshal Oyama is a brick."

The letter was duly passed along to the official translator, and presently Capt. Kanaka, of the marshal's personal staff, called upon the correspondent that his honorable letter can not be forwarded as written.

"Why, what's wrong with it?" cried the amazed scribe.

Marshal Kanaka explained with polite gravity: "Marshal Oyama," he said, "objects to having the great American public regard him as baked mud."

For that is what the extremely literal translator had made of "brick."

## Complimentary.

Gebhard von Blucher, the famous Prussian general field marshal, had as surgeon major of his army, a man who was very homely, but extremely proud and vain.

One day, says Novellen-Scharz, Blucher entered the surgeon's tent and found him standing before a looking glass, arranging his toilet and admiring himself generally.

"Doctor," said Blucher, laughing, "I suppose that you are the luckiest man in the world."

"How's that, sir, may I ask?"

"Why, here you are quite in love with yourself, and you haven't a single rival."

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "you have no idea how instructive and interesting it is to go to market."

"What's interesting you now?"

"The provisions that nature makes for our comfort. It occurred to me this morning that we should be so thankful that removing the shell from an egg is so much easier than removing the shell from an oyster."—Washington Star.

Great and sacred is obedience. He who is not able, in the highest majesty of manhood, to obey with clear and open brow a law higher than himself is barren of all faith and love and tightens his chains, moreover, in the struggle to be free.

"Why, don't you move into more comfortable quarters, old man?"

"I can't even pay the rent on this miserable hole."

"Well, since you don't pay rent why not get something better?"—Boston Transcript.

"What's the matter with the glass eater?"

"He ate a couple of windows last evening, and I think he must have a pane in his stomach."—Baltimore American.

"Last night we parted forever." "Then I suppose Ferdie will not call tonight."

"No, but he'll spend the evening behind a tree across the street."—Exchange.

"Very distinguished ancestry, I judge. Mixed up in the Boston tea party, I understand."

"As to how?"

"Great-grandmother was a patroness, I believe."—Pittsburgh Post.

Wife—A tree, you know, gets new clothes every spring—hat, parasol, everything. Husband—Yes, darling, and makes them all itself.—Filegande Blatter.

Willie—Paw, what is bravery? Paw—Bravery is something that makes a man lose the use of his legs when he wants to run, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Tommy—Pop, which is correct—"I shall" or "I will"? Tommy's Pop—it depends on the sex, my son. A man says "I shall" and a woman says "I will."—Philadelphia Record.

## When Jones Subsided.

A well-known illustrator, who makes interesting pictures, once made the acquaintance of a noisy but good humored cowboy who rejoiced in the appellation of "Hollering Jones."

In physical appearance, this man was typical of his kind, and the artist made several studies of him, both in repose and in his favorite diversion of "hollering." Some of the studies were sold by the artist to an eastern magazine. They showed Jones in his most violent state.

A year later the artist again visited the region. He was soon approached by Mr. Jones himself, bearing one of the pictures, which he had torn from the magazine in which it was printed. Pointing to it, he asked:

"Is that me?"

"Well," replied the artist, evasively, "I got a general idea from you, of course, but—"

"Oh, I ain't takin' no offense," Jones made haste to say. "It's all right; only it's me, say so."

"If you put it to me that way," said the artist, "I can only reply that it is a fairly good portrait of you."

"The men here on the ranch agree with you. So I look like that when I holler, do I?"

"I think you do."

"In that case, said Hollering Jones, 'all I've to say is that Hollering Jones, when I holler, I do so with a tin horn. In my opinion, no man has a right to look like that—not around white folks, anyhow.'—The Youth's Companion.

## In a Financial Hole.

Uncle Joe Cannon said at a Danville political picnic last month:

"Finance such as that, gentlemen, will land the country in the hole where Mrs. Bill Smith found herself."

"Mrs. Bill Smith spent with her husband a two weeks' vacation at Atlantic City. It was an extravagant vacation. It cleaned them out."

"As they rode back home on the train, sunburnt and fatigued, their pocketbooks empty and the next day two weeks off, Mrs. Smith sighed and said:

"Well, anyway, Bill, we'll be all right as soon as we get home. The morning we started off I hid a \$10 bill under the pink plush album in the parlor."

"Yes," said Bill, grimly; "yes, I know you did. I found it."—Exchange.

## A Shucking Give-Away.

"And what, my dear Harrison, do you do with yourself in the evening?" inquired his old college tutor, who had come to visit him at his rural retreat.

"Well," replied the young Harrison, evasively, still feeling a little of the awe for his visitor, one reads you know, works with the microscope and occasionally has a game of chess with the vicar. But, by the way, sir, I know you are interested in country dialect, and they tell me one hears the cream of them at the Golden Lion over there. Shall we just look in and investigate?"

The tutor consented willingly, and they entered the cozy taproom. No sooner, however, did the landlord catch sight of them than, turning to a youth sitting by the fire, he ejaculated:

"Get out of Mr. Harrison's chair, you lout!"—Exchange.

## Get the Hard Stuff.

Jedson—Ha, ha, ha!

Silas—What's the joke, Jedson?

Jedson—Why, just as soon as the county went prohibition old Hiram Hardapple got banked. He got a circular that stated some firm up in town would send him a keg of hard stuff for \$2. Hiram sent the \$2 and smacked his lips.

Silas—Gosh! And what came back?

Jedson—Scrap iron and they said it that wasn't hard enough they'd send him a keg of spikes at the usual rates.—Chicago News.

## A Yild Description.

A preacher was describing the Bad Place to a congregation of shellbacks.

"Shipmates," he said, "you've seen the molten iron come running out of the furnace, haven't you? It comes out while it's sizzling and hissing like some kind of a snake, horrible monster."

The preacher pointed his finger at the awed shellbacks.

"Well, shipmates," he said solemnly, "they use that stuff for ice cream in hell."—The Argonaut.

## Last Resort.

"I don't understand precisely the functions of the supreme court."

"It's like this. You have a dispute with your wife and she decides against you. That's the lower court."

"I see."

"You take the matter to your mother. That's the court of appeals."

"I see."

"Then your wife takes it to her mother. That's the supreme court."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## For the Good of the Lawyers.

"Say, pa," inquired young Sylvester Snodgrass, "what's a test case?"

"A test case, my son," replied the senior Snodgrass, "is a case brought into court to decide whether there's in it to justify lawyers in working up more cases of the same kind."—Ladies' Home Journal.

## Old Time Beggars.

In the eighteenth century begging was a frightful nuisance in the German states. In Bavaria whole regiments had to be sent out to arrest and punish the numerous professional beggars, and Cologne, with a population at the time of only 40,000, had nearly 10,000 paupers.

## Of Different Mind.

"Going to divorce your husband, eh? Let me recommend my lawyer. He got me my divorce without the slightest publicity."

"Glad you told me about him. I might have made a mistake and employed him if you had not."—Houston Post.

"What would you do if the boat were to sink, Mary?"

"I can't swim, so I'd just have to throw my arms around your neck and hang on for dear life."

"Mary, I do believe the boat is sinking."—Life.

## All Sorts.

"They say he does business on a large scale."

"Yes, indeed; he weighs hay."—Buffalo Express.

Many a man is too fond of his own voice to think of joining the society for the suppression of unnecessary noises.—Philadelphia Record.

"I wouldn't sell soothing medicines for crying babies if I were you."

"Why not?"

"It's hush money."—Baltimore American.

"Why did you break your engagement to Cholly?"

"He has one of those whiskbroom mustaches that kept brushing my complexion off."—Judge.

Guest in New York restaurant—What a good today, Henry!

Waiter—You ought to try the Cave Cuddle, sir. It's got the Hesitation positively stopped.—Puck.

Miss Superdodge—I should just like to see the man that I'd promise to love, honor and obey!

Miss Partly—I'm sure you would, dear.—Brooklyn Life.

First Golfer—How do you account for the wonderful scores that duffer turns in?

Second Golfer—He always plays alone.—Buffalo Express.

District Visitor—And how are you today, Mrs. Jones?

The Patient—Not at all badly, thank you, ma'am. The doctor is doing his best. I've told him there will be nobody to pay him unless I get well.—Cardiff Western Mail.

Neighbor—Is your daddy getting better?

Willis—Yes; man's stopped calling him dear.—Kansas City Star.

Bacon—What was your first impression of Yencot Egbert—Why, nearly everything appeared to be floating before my eyes.—Yonkers Statesman.

Many a man is too fond of his own voice to think of joining the society for the suppression of unnecessary noises.—Philadelphia Record.

Gwendolyn—On what grounds will you base your suit for divorce? Eunivera—Incompatibility. I want a divorce and Harold doesn't.—Philadelphia Punch Bowl.

Muggins—Young Goldspoon has money to burn. Giggins—That's why so many girls' mothers are trying to make a match for him, I suppose.—Springfield Union.

Nell—You'd better come to choir rehearsal tonight.

Bill—"I can't."

"You'd better. We're going to try a new hymn tonight."

Bill—"So am I going to try a new hymn. That's why I can't come."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Women may be shallow, but many a man gets beyond his depths chasing them.—Philadelphia Record.

"Didn't you solemnly promise to love, honor, and obey me, my dear?"

"Yes, but the minister has known me all my life, and he knew I didn't mean it."—Puck.

Mrs. Styles—I never saw the lake so pretty as today. Mr. Styles—Because it was just like a mirror, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

He—They say, dear, that people who live together get in time to look exactly alike. She—Then you may consider my refusal final.—New York Sun.

"A bride never seems to pick a winner."

"What makes you say that?"

"Well, she never gets the best man."—Baltimore American.

"Bigbins has a very orderly desk."

"Yes. He is one of these men who won't leave a paper lying around. He promptly puts it in a pigeon hole and loses it forever."—Washington Star.

He (at piano)—Don't you think this a beautiful melody?

She—Yes, I consider it quite a strain.—Dartmouth Jack O' Lantern.

"I tell you Pat, my boy," the big man of the town confident, laying a patronizing hand on the young Irishman's shoulder, "I wish I had your tongue."

"Sure, sor," grinned Pat, "but it would do yez no good without me brains."—May Woman's Home Companion.

The teacher was finishing a discourse on literature and some of the leading lights.

"Now, James," she asked, "which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Richard Kipling?"

"Kipling," answered the lad, without a moment's hesitation.

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. All queries must be brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent to blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: Mrs. E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1914.

## NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John Barber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry B. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

1640. Judith, Point, took its name from Judith, wife of John Hull, and daughter of Edmund Quincy of Boston. John Hull was one of the purchasers of Pottquamscutt.

1676. Jan. 12 Jeffries, Wm. Esq., died age 85.

1715. Jenks, Joseph Deputy Gov., until 1727, except 1719.

1727. Jenks, Joseph Gov., to 1731.

1733. Jeffries, John, died at Newport, age 101 yrs.

1740. Jenks, Gov. Joseph, died at Prov. June 16, age 84 yrs.

1787. Johnston, Augustus Esq., elected Atty Gen'l vice Dan'l Uplike, decd.

1789. Johnston, Augustus Atty Gen'l to 1793.

1793. Johnston, incorporated, named for the Attorney General.

1793. Jacobs, Joseph, Merchant, a Friend, died, Feb. 11, age 87 yrs.

1799. Johnson, Augustus, Esq., died suddenly in Oct. he was born at Amboy, N. J., about 1730, his mother was named Lucas daughter of a Hugonot, who lived in Newport, her second husband was Matthew Robinson, a lawyer of Newport, Stamp master 1763, was mobbed, in 1766, Judge of Admiralty, in S. Carolina, his age was 49 years, his son was Matthew R. Johnson Major B. A. born Newp. 1761. Sold his commission in 1800 and came to Newport where he died, May 8, 1818, in his 66th year, highly respected.

1834. Jefferson, Thos. Late Gov. of Pa. came to Newp. June 14.

1834. Jeffers: Capt'n Samuel, in Schooner Polly, from Cape Francois, Captured by Bermuda Pirate, Capt'n Jeffers and his mate, recaptured the vessel and brought her into Port, with Prize master and crew in irons.

1835. Jack, Eliza died.

1835. James, died, age 66.

1835. Johnson, Sarah died.

1835. Jackson, Richard, rep. in Congress over Jonathan Russell.

1838. Judges Supreme Court, (1) Thomas Arnold, (2) Wm. Marchant, (3) Wm. Anthony, (4) Joseph Reynolds, (4) Ben. Johnston.

1838. Jackson, Bartholomew, died age 92.

1810. Jackson, Rich'd, reelected to Congress, over Nathan Brown.

1811. Jones, Wm. Gov. Maj. 281 over James Turner.

1812. Jones, Wm. Gov. reelected, Maj. 248 over James Turner.

1813. Jones, Wm. Gov. reelected, without opposition.

1813. Johnson, Evan Mallbone, or'd Deacon at Trinity Church, by Bishop Griswold, July 7.

1813. Johnston, Hon. Benj. Judge Supreme Ct. died, Aug. 15, age 65 (W. G.).

1813. Jacques's Cath. wife of Capt. Horng, died Jan. 1, age 52.

1813. Jones, Gov. Martin Lt. Gov. reelected.

1813. Jonsson, Samuel married Mary G. Ellery of E. T. at Prov. Oct.

1813. Jones, Elder John P. at Prov. died Jan. age 67.

1813. Jeffers, Joseph, died May 31 age 85.

1813. Jonet, Wm. Lewis, died Aug. age 65. (French) came with Roch Ambrose.

1816. Jones, Gov. reelected Lt. Gov. Jeremiah Thurston.

1816. Janches, Mary, died at N. H. July 8, wife of Jas. and daughter of Jeremiah Bowers.

1817. Jones, Gov. received the day before the inauguration, by the Regent's March, Lieut. Rob't B. Cranston was tried for the offence but cleared by Court Martial.

1817. James, Mrs. Cath. died Mar. 12, age 54, at Prov. formerly of Newp.

1818. Johnson, Major Matthew Robinson, died May 8, age 55 he was son of Aug. Johnson Esq. and married his cousin, Anstis Almy daughter of Capt. Benj. owned the Caleb Earl Estate, Broad St.

To be continued.

## Queries.

777. BRENTON—Benjamin Brenton is mentioned as a goldsmith of Newport, early. Who were his parents? Would like dates of birth, marriage and death.—T. S.

777. DAY—Benjamin Day is called a purveyor of Newport, July 27, 1749, in a deed to Joseph Whetson. Would like dates of birth and death, etc. of Benjamin Day.—T. S.

777. MACE—Would like parentage of Martha Mace, who married in Tewksbury, Mass. Samuel Frost, 1764. She had Samuel, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Was she born in Newbury, Mass?—C. B.

777. ROGERS—Would like ancestry of Patience, wife of Jeremiah Rogers, of Newport, R. I. She died Sept. 23, 1832, aged 88 years. He died about 1745. Their children were Thomas, b. May 29, 1739; Mary, b. Mar. 15, 1741; Elizabeth, b. Aug. 17, 1743; Sarah, b. Nov. 23, 1745; Rich. b. July 27, 1747; James, b. Nov. 9, 1749; Patience, b. 1752; and probably Jeremiah, who married Pamelia Baxie, in 1753.—E. J.

777. BENNETT—Would like ancestry of William Bennett, who married Bethiah Gardner of Newport, R. I. Jan. 15, 1743-44. See records of Second Congregational Church. Who were her parents?—P. J.

777. MATTHEW—Clapman Matthewson, of Daniel and Dorcas (Chapman) Matthewson, was born in Warwick, R. I.,

afterward removed to Coventry, and from there to Vermont. Would like names of his wife and children, with dates.—W. A. M. C.

7081. FOSTER—Who was the George Foster of Newport, R. I., mentioned in deed to Thomas Weaver of Newport, yeoman, Jan. 9, 1698.—J. V.

7082. CLARK—Joel Clerk, b. Oct. 1807, in Maine married Dorothy Davison, in Hallowell, Maine, June 3, 1830. Wanted, the parents of Joel Clark.—N. R. F.

7083. LLOYD—Who were the parents of John Lloyd, who was bapt. July 11, 1760, in Trinity Church, Newport?—E. P. H. B.

7084. CHADWICK—Who were the parents of Susannah Chadwick, who was bapt. Nov. 5, 1769, in Trinity Church, Newport? John Lloyd and Susannah Chadwick were married May 13, 1770, in Trinity Church, Newport. Would like names of their ten children.—E. P. H. B.

7085. PALMER, GARDINER—Who was the wife of John Palmer who married probably about 1800? Was also Sarah Gardiner?—L. P. M.

7086. CHAPMAN—Would like parentage of James Chapel, of Newport, R. I., who was in Col. James Vernon's R. I. regt., Continental service, 1776.—J. C.

7087. ALLEN, HILL—Wanted ancestry of Barbara Allen, wife of Barnet Hill, of Slaterville, R. I. She was of Providence Island.—W. M.

## ANSWERS.

7063. Whipple.—In making a search for John Whipple, Rehoboth, I came across a great many references to Gen. Wm. Whipple, I believe I have his ancestry amongst my notes. If M. B. S. wished to make a business arrangement with me I will make a search of all my references.—N. R. F.

7064. PARK.—If H. M. will consult the Park Genealogy, I believe the answer will be found to the question.—N. R. F.

## Some Old Dyes.

VEGETABLE DYES for wools, etc. The following, quoted from "A Book of Hand-Woven Coverlets," by Eliza Calvert Hall, may be of interest in these days, when home industries are being advocated once more.—E. M. T.

Yellow Hickory Bark Dye for Wool.—For one pound of wool put one half bushel of bark in kettle. Cover with water. Boil two hours. Take out and add one table-spoon of alum. Put in wool and boil until strength is out. Peach tree leaves and sage grass color the same.

Spruce Dye for Wool.—For one pound of wool, put one bushel of bark in a kettle and cover with water. Boil two hours; take out the bark and put in the wool and boil until the strength is all out and then dip in weak lye.

Walnut Dye for Wool.—For one pound of wool put one half bushel of bark or roots in a kettle and cover with water. Boil two hours; take out bark and put in wool, boil until strength is out. Add one table-spoonful of copperas to above if you want black, and dip in weak lye.

This recipe for yellow dye comes from North Carolina.

"Get the flowers of the Black-eyed Susan, boil them and set the color with alum."

The following list of dyes indigenous to the southern states was given me by Dr. S. D. G. Niles of Tennessee, who copied it from a rare old book, "Resources of Southern Fields and Forests," by Francis Peyre Porcher, Surgeon P. A. C. S., published by order of the Surgeon-General, C. S., Charleston, S. C., 1863.

Larkspur: flowers, a fine blue dye.

Garden Purslane: a desirable blue.

Wild Indigo: blue equal to commercial.

Yellow Locust: Chinese yellow for silks.

Wax Myrtle: dark blue, brown, black, according to mordant.

Knot Grass: color similar to Japanese blue.

Blood Root Tribe: a beautiful dye.

The Spider Wort Tribe: the flower is a beautiful blue and Knapweed says a color like ultramarine might be obtained.

Hydrastis Canadensis: brilliant yellow color.

Orange or Yellow Root: with indigo yields a rich green.

Turmeric or Golden Seal: with indigo yields a rich green.

## JAMESTOWN.

A large and enthusiastic Republican rally was held in the hall of the Gardner House Monday night. The large room was filled to overflowing and the audience paid marked attention to the addresses. Ex-Senator Clarke presided, and he made a good presiding officer.

Lieut. Gov. Barchard, the candidate for Congress in this district, was the first speaker, and although suffering from a severe cold he made a most pleasing address. He answered many false statements made by the other side, and showed plainly that the hard times through which the Northern States are now passing are directly attributable to Democratic blundering and malicious tampering with the tariff.

Col. Geo. H. Webb of Providence the Commissioner of Industrial Statistics, was the next speaker and he captured his audience from the start. He showed as a direct result of the Underwood tariff more than 11,000 workmen from the factories are out of work and more than 100,000 more are working on half or two-thirds time.

Ex-Senator John P. Sanborn followed and had a good word to say for Senator Beechman, the Republican candidate for Governor, and his associates on the state ticket as well as Lieut. Gov. Barchard the candidate for Congress.

He spoke strongly for Senator Alton Head, showing the good work he had done for his town and the State in the General Assembly, and earnestly urged the people of Jamestown to elect him and his colleague on the ticket.

Max Schade, Jr. Senator Head and Candidate Schade followed with brief remarks. Chairman Clarke closed the meeting with a strong appeal to the voters of Jamestown to do their duty next Tuesday by voting the straight Republican ticket.

Fairfax—What kind of a plant is the Virginia creeper?

Harrison—It isn't a plant; it's a railroad.—The Club Fellow.

Knowhow to give without hesitation, how to lose without regret, how to acquire without meanness.

## MILLER HEATERS

Great Companions These Days

## A COLD WAVE

We told you it was coming. Now, we wonder how many hundreds got up shivering this morning—just because they did the easy thing and put it off. This is only a mild sample of what you'll get later. Just get busy today.

## GET A HOT STOVE

One that will stay hot day and night without watching; one that won't send you to the poor house to keep it going. The Titus kind just do the thing they're built to do—raise the temperature to the "Cozy" point inside. They don't send the heat up chimney out doors in an attempt to change the climate. Titus heaters keep the coal men away longer than other kinds do—pleased to know that, we know.

## GET ONE TODAY

## A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

## Good Hunting

Moose and Deer more numerous than for many years....plenty of bear....finest of partridge and duck shooting....in the

## Maine Woods

Nearly 15,000 square miles of wild beautiful game country. Comfortable camps.

Open season on Deer, Oct. 1-Dec. 15.

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For list of guides and other information Address General Passenger Department, New Haven.

New York, New Haven &amp; Hartford Railroad

## The Telephone Democracy

It has been the policy of the Bell system to educate the public to use the telephone, and to place a Bell telephone within the reach of everyone.

In this country there are ten telephones to each hundred persons as compared with one to a hundred in Europe.

Americans of all sorts use the telephone freely for commercial and social purposes, because the chances are that the person they want to reach is either a telephone subscriber or can be easily reached by telephone.

The Bell system puts within the reach of every home, office or place of business the kind of service best suited to their requirements and purchasing power.

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## Systematically Accumulate

Do not be content to deposit money merely at long intervals—but introduce system and make weekly deposits.

You will find it greatly to your interest in accumulating a reserve fund.

Your account is invited.

4% Interest Paid

## Savings Bank of Newport

"Meet me at Barney's"

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW

how much pleasure there is in a

## VICTROLA

until you have one

\$15

and more

## BARNEY'S Music Store.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

AT a regular Court of said Court, holden at Newport, in and for said City of Newport, on the Twenty-ninth day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and sixteen at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

ON the petition of Vernon Buchanan of said Newport, in said State, praying that his name may be changed to that of Vernon Buchanan, Esq., it appearing that the reason therefor is sufficient and consistent with the public interest and being satisfactory to the Court, and no objection being made by any party appearing, the Court doth hereby decree that the name of said Buchanan be changed to that of Vernon Buchanan, which name he shall hereafter bear, and which shall be his legal name, and that he give public notice of said decree by publishing this decree three times in each week, for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury, a newspaper published in said Newport, and make return to this Court under seal of said City of Newport, that such notice has been given.

Entered as decrees by order of this Court.

DUNGAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

A true copy of the foregoing decree, as the same appears in the records of said Court, is hereby certified to you, the undersigned, by me, the undersigned, Clerk of said Court, this 31st day of October, 1914.

DUNGAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

Newport, October 31st, 1914.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction, on SATURDAY, November 31st, 1914, at 12 o'clock noon, on the premises, to be described, by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage deed made and executed by Howard J. Milliken and Susan A. Milliken, dated March 18th, 1910, and recorded in the office of the Town Clerk of the Town of New Shoreham, in Book No. 141 page 1, the conditions of said mortgage having been complied with.

A certain tract of land situated in the Southeast part of the Town of New Shoreham, together with dwelling house and other outbuildings thereon, including and containing the following:—Southerly on land of Charles E. Littlefield; Northerly on land of the legal representative of Edward G. Hall; Southerly on land of Arthur R. Dodge, and Westerly on the public highway.

Also one other tract of land situated in the Southeast part of said Town of New Shoreham, and bounded as follows:—Northerly on land of the legal representative of Charles E. Littlefield; Southerly on land of Laura A. Milliken; Southerly on land of the legal representative of Thomas Rose, and Westerly on land of the legal representative of Caleb W. Dodge.

By order of the Mortgagee, who hereby gives notice of intention to bid at said sale or any adjournment thereof.

1914-15

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

To the heirs at law of Nathaniel Church to Mary K. Church, and all other persons interested in the premises to be sold, notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Nathaniel Church to Carrie A. C. Tisdale, dated November 18th, 1912, and recorded with Little Compton R. I. Deeds Book 2, pages 285, etc., and for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction, on the premises on MONDAY, November and, 1914, at 2 o'clock p. m., the premises described in said mortgage deed as follows, viz:

A certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said Little Compton and is bounded and described as follows, viz:

Easterly by the highway leading Northerly to the National Guard Company and by land supposed of Mrs. Cowen and by land supposed of Mrs. Grey; Northerly by land supposed of the heirs of A. C. Briggs; Southerly by land supposed of the heirs of A. C. Briggs; and by the highway, and Westerly by land supposed of Charles Dore, containing eighty (80) acres of land more or less, and being the same premises devised to me by my late father, Nathaniel Church.

Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and also subject to a previous mortgage for two thousand dollars. Other terms of sale known at time and place of sale.

The said mortgagee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale.

CARRIE A. C. TISDALE, Mortgagee.

1914-15

## Fall River Line

to

## NEW YORK

STEAMERS

PROVIDENCE and PRISCILLA

Commencing Sept. 13,—Leave Long wharf, Newport, daily, at 9.25 P. M., due New York 1.00 A. M. Meal service a la carte. Orchestra on each steamer.

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

TICKETS, etc., at City Ticket Office, 320

Thames St., and at Wharf Office.

C. C. GARDNER Agent, Newport, R. I.

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP CO.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue,

-11-

## Carr's List.

The Eyes of the World, By Harold Bell Wright.

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